# The Massillon Independent.

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## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**ATTORNEYS.**

ROBERT H. FOLGER, Attorney at Law, U. S. Commissioner, Commissioner of Deeds for New York and Pennsylvania, and Notary Public Office second floor over Rudolph's jewelry store. South Erie street, Massillon, O. Will give strict attention to all business entrusted to his care in Stark and the adjoining counties.

**BANKS.**

GERMAN DEPOSIT BANK, Hotel Conrad Block. Dealer in promissory notes, manufacturers' scrip and exchange. Collections made in all cities and towns in the United States. P. G. ALBRIGHT, Cashier.

UNION NATIONAL BANK, Massillon Ohio Jos. Coleman, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

**DRUGGISTS.**

Z. T. BALTZLY, dealer in Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Perfumery and Fancy articles, Stationery and Blank Books, Opera House Massillon, Ohio.

**PHYSICIANS.**

DR. W. H. KIKLAND, Homeopathic Practice. Office No. 55 East Main street, Massillon, Ohio. Office open day and night.

**HARDWARE.**

S. A. CONRAD & CO., Dealer in Foreign and Domestic Hardware, etc., Main street.

**MANUFACTORIES.**

RUSSELL & CO., manufacturers of Thrashing Machines, Portable, Semi-Portable and Traction Engines, Horse powers, Saw Mills, &c.

MASSILLON ROLLING MILL, Jos. Corns & Son, Proprietors, manufacturers of a superior quality of Merchant Bar and Black smith Iron.

MASSILLON GLASS FACTORY, manufactures Green Glass Hollow Ware, Beer Bottles, Flasks, &c.

MASSILLON IRON BRIDGE CO. Manufacturers of Bridges, Roofs and General Iron Structures.

**GROCERIES.**

D. ATWATER & SON. Established in 1832 Forwarding and Commission Merchant and dealer in all kinds of Country Produce. Ware house in Atwater's Block, Exchange street.

**JEWELERS.**

C. F. VON KANEL, East Side Jewelry Store East Main street.

JOSEPH COLEMAN dealer in Watches, Clocks Jewelry, Silverware, Musical Instruments, etc. No, 5 South Erie street.

B. & B

New 1895

Wash Goods,

Most extensive lines, best assortments as to styles and colorings—we feel confident in saying—possible to find, Teviots, Cheviots, Madras, Dimities, Andersons Zephyr Ginghams and new novelties, French Satines, Scotch Lawns, Organdies—in fact, nothing new and desirable in WASH DRESS GOODS has escaped us, and you'll find the most complete collection of charming fabrics ever submitted—price rang 5 Cents to 50c.

Embroideries,
Inserting and Laces

legitimately come in for equal praise—buy seeing is believeing—come or send for samples and prove our assertions

Dress Goods
and Suitings,

items that will pay investigation.

New 50 inch Suitings.

Best we've ever offered in new, stylish Suiting at price Neat Check Effects in Tinted flecked Silk-mixed Diagonal, 50 inches wide, 50c a yard

Odd lot 50 inch all-wool Ladies' Cloth Suitings, light green, reseda, light medium and dark drab, tan, two shades in light grey mixtures—50c quality, 50 inches wide, 25c per yard

All Wool Suitings,

3 styles in 15 color combinations—desirable medium and dark all-wool, firmly made, yard wide goods at

25 cents a yd.

105 pieces assorted part wool—some all wool Suitings—solid colors and mixtures, 28 to 36 inches wide,

15 cents a yd.

A mail order from you, either for samples or goods, will receive prompt and satisfactory attention. Write us.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117 and 119 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Conditior Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister druggists.


## Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Albert W. Bidencour, late of Stark county, Ohio, deceased.
Dated the 22nd day of January, 1895.
JOSEPH MILLER,
Administrator de bonis non.

# BLIXT STICKS TO IT.

## His Story of Miss Ging's Murder Is Unshaken.

### ERWIN TRIES TO MIX HIM UP.

**His Testimony That He Killed the Girl at the Instigation of Harry Hayward He Declares Is True—Says He Is Now a Happy Man.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 6.—At the close of the examination of Claus A. Blixt, the self-confessed tool of Harry Hayward, on trial on the charge of murdering Catharine Ging, Attorney Erwin tried to break his testimony, but was unable to do so.

He at first drew out that Blixt had told his story to at least six people, including the city attorneys, the sheriff, the jailor and his own attorney. Erwin questioned him closely about the sweating process to which he was subjected before the confession was drawn from him. But the lawyer tried in vain to shake his original story, he repeated it without substantial alteration. He said he was a changed man now and a happy man. He knew he was forgiven and had a home with God in heaven. He was telling the truth now, although he had lied in his first confession.

CATHERINE GING.

Blixt told in detail the story of his murder of Miss Ging, at the instigation and according to plans formed by Harry Hayward, which was printed in these dispatches at the time of Blixt's arrest.

**A Supposed Incendiary Fire.**

CINCINNATI, Feb. 6. — The Bodman leaf tobacco warehouse, a large structure on West Front street, near the northern end of the Suspension bridge, is now a hollow ruin, nothing but the walls standing. There was no fire in the building at the place where the fire originated and no one is able to present any theory except incendiaryism to account for the fire. The place was full of valuable leaf tobacco, in hogsheads, all of which was destroyed. The loss on stock is estimated at $240,000 and on building $60,000. The insurance is said to fully cover the loss.

**The Officials Doubt It.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Neither at the state department nor at the navy department has there come any word from China in confirmation of the reported capture by a Chinese mob of some of the officers of the United States gunboat Concord, who accidentally killed a native while on a shooting expedition. This lack of an official report has strengthened the belief of officials that the story was either without foundation or else much exaggerated as to facts.

**Got Arms In San Francisco.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 6.—The sworn statement of the captain of the Waimanalo, the vessel that landed at Honolulu the arms and ammunition used by the royalists in the recent attempted revolution, has been received in this city and will undoubtedly create a stir in Washington. The captain says that he was engaged by W. H. Rickard to deliver the arms and ammunition at Waikiki. He was to receive $10,000, $1,000 of which was paid in cash.

**The Weather Intensely Cold.**

NEW YORK, Feb. 6.—Owing to the intensely cold weather that has prevailed along the coast, all the steamships arriving at this port presented an imposing and beautiful spectacle, with their hulls, decks, spars and rigging coated with ice from six to ten inches in thickness. Telegrams from throughout the United States show that the cold spell is general.

**Amount of the Gold Reserve.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Advices from New York state that $368,200 in gold has been withdrawn from the subtreasury in exchange for currency. It is not intended for export. It leaves the gold reserve at $42,936,442.

**Will Please Patriotic Orders.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Senator Hansbrough has introduced a bill making it a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, to use the flag of the United States for advertising purposes.

**A General and 90 Men Killed.**

COLON, Colombia, Feb 6.—General Reyes, with 3,000 government troops, recently attacked the rebels at Honda and defeated them. Of the rebel forces, General Aldano and 90 men were killed.

## MORE BLOWS AT MAGNATES.

**Two Resolutions to Take Franchises From Brooklyn Car Companies.**

BROOKLYN, Feb. 6.—United States Commissioner Morle has handed down his decision in the matter of the application of the United States government against President Benjamin Norton and the Atlantic Avenue railroad system on the alleged grounds of misuse of United States mail signs. The decision is in favor of the street car company.

Alderman Cassity of Long Island City at a meeting of the board of aldermen introduced a resolution annulling the franchise granted the Brooklyn Heights Railroad company to run cars through the streets of that city The company holds two franchises. The resolution was referred to the law committee with instructions to report it at the next meeting. Mr. Cassity also introduced a resolution ordering that all motormen employed by any electric railway in the city should be a citizen, a resident of the state for one year, and of the city four months, and must hold a license. This resolution was also referred to the law committee.

When car No. 1926 of the Flushing avenue line reached the corner of Driggs avenue and Leonard street on its way downtown, a crowd of about 15 strikers suddenly appeared, and, notwithstanding that the car was full of passengers, began hurling stones and other missiles at it. A huge piece of iron went crashing through one of the windows, followed by a shower of rocks. Special Policeman Thomas Pender, who was acting as guard to the car, was set upon by the rioters and beaten almost into insensibility. Several policemen went to the rescue, and Officer Behlens drew his revolver and fired three shots point-blank at the strikers. A number of arrests were made, and it was ascertained that several people had been severely bruised in the encounter, although none of them were seriously hurt.

**General Butler's Estate Sued.**

EAST CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 6.—Suits have been entered in the supreme judicial court here to the amount of $218,573 against the estate of the late General B. F. Butler. The plaintiffs reside in New York and other states, and their claims arise out of the transaction in bonds of the Colorado Cattle company, which it is alleged that Butler, while acting as trustee of the bondholders, bought from his fellow bondholders at a small per cent on the dollar, when, as it is alleged, he was aware that the property was in fact worth the face of the bonds.

**More Jobs to Give Out.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The commissioner on internal revenue has secured an additional allowance for collectors of internal revenue, which will enable them to employ a larger force in the work of collecting the income tax. The commissioner has issued a circular to collectors outlining their powers and cautioning them against allowing information received in the course of income tax collections to become known to the public.

**Some of the Defendants Dismissed.**

CHICAGO, Feb. 6.—Judge Grosscup has dismissed the charges of conspiracy against Dennis Larkin, John Burke, Jos. McDonald and Frank Dreyer, co-defendants with Debs. This action was in conformity with the motion of the attorneys for the defense. In the cases of Hanahan and McVean, the judge said he would hold his action in abeyance until more of the testimony had been heard.

**Acquitted of Conspiracy Charges.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Feb. 6.—Ex-County Attorney T. F. Bevington has been acquitted of the charge of conspiracy in the county boodling cases. E. R. Roberts, who was also indicted on the same charge, and who was to be the principal witness against Bevington could not be found, and the county attorney requested the court to instruct the jury to acquit.

**Securing Aid For Drouth Sufferers.**

SIOUX CITY, Ia., Feb. 6.—D. C. Harrison of Emporia, Holt county, Neb., is here soliciting aid for the drouth sufferers. He says there are 18 families in that section on the verge of starvation. A Mrs. Pearson, living north of Emporia, died the other day, and it is almost certain she starved to death.

**A Bullet Found In His Skull.**

DENVER, Colo., Feb. 6.—At the autopsy on the body of Dr. A. L. Bowers, found burned to a crisp after a fire in his store, a bullet was found in his skull. There is no doubt that he was murdered and the store fired to conceal the crime.

**Eleven Persons Killed.**

CHRISTIANIA, Feb. 6.—Eleven men have been killed by the fall of an avalanche at Kvanagen.

## PITH OF THE NEWS.

It is reported that a conspiracy of Peixotoists against the Brazilian government has been discovered and that martial law will be proclaimed.

The racing associations are having a bill prepared to present to the New York legislature which shall simply legalize racing.

A dispatch from Hong Kong says that the levies of troops from Kwan Tung have left Canton to defend the island of Formosa.

The San Francisco Bulletin states on authority of friends of John W. Mackay that a reconciliation between the Princess and Prince Colonna is being arranged by Mrs Mackay, the princess' mother.

The difficulties between the Southern Pacific and the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is in statu quo.

The new cruiser Olympia has been placed in commission at Mare Island navy-yard, California

Foul play is suspected in the case of the drowning of the Misses Mollie Rodinger and Ida Trinkley at Old Monroe, Mo. Phillips, the young man who was with the girls, has been placed under arrest. In crossing the Mississippi, the ice broke and both young ladies were drowned. Phillips escaped.

James Matthew Keene, a young Englishman, and his wife, Kate, have been arrested at the Hotel Marlborough, in New York, on a cable dispatch received from the head constable of police of Liverpool, England. Keene has confessed to embezzlement.

# PENDING BOND ISSUE.

## It Is the Principal Subject Discussed by the Cabinet.

### GOTHAM BANKERS IN WASHINGTON

**It Is Understood That Their Views on the Situation Were Conveyed to the President—Senators Don't Expect a Revenue Deficit Much Longer.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—It is understood that almost the only subject of discussion at the cabinet meeting was the pending bond issue. Several prominant New York bankers are here, among them P. Pierpont Morgan, and while they have not seen either the president or Mr. Carlisle, it is understood that their views on the situation were conveyed to the president. No authoritative statement of the character of the cabinet discussion can be made, but it is believed that no final action has been determined upon. It is understood that negotiations with representatives of London bankers are now in progress, with indications of an early consummation.

There is no longer any expectation of a popular loan to be placed in this country, as in that event the experience of the last few months would be repeated and the gold reserve again depleted. The purpose of the administration is, it is understood, is to place the entire issue of bonds with London bankers, who would pay for them with London gold and thus avoiding, for the present, at least, the necessity for paying out gold in exchange for legal tenders. While no definite conclusion has been reached, it is believed that the announcement of the sale of the bonds will be made at an early day.

It is understood that the senators who voted against the proposition to issue short-time bonds in the senate committee on finance gave as one of their reasons the fact that they did not believe the revenue deficit would continue a great while longer, and they quoted the statement of Secretary Carlisle in support of their theory, that the revenue would soon be able to take care of itself. There are certain evidences that some of the Republican senators are also disposed to take this view of the question. When asked if he purposed pressing his amendment for an additional tax on beer, Senator Teller said: "I have no such intention. I merely offered the amendment to demonstrate the willingness of the Republican party to provide a simple means of raising revenues sufficient to meet the expenses of the government, but it has become evident that there was no possibility of securing any revenue legislation, and I shall not waste time upon it."

## THE ADMINISTRATION BILL.

**Debate In the House Shows Wide Differences of Opinion.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The debate on the administration's bill to authorize the issue of $500,000,000 gold bonds for the purpose of retiring the legal tenders and treasury notes began in the house and continued for six hours. It developed widely divergent views at the outset. The silver Democrats and Populists opposed it outright.

Some of the administration Democrats, like Hall of Missouri favored a substitute on the lines of the Carlisle bill, while Mr. Reed, the leader of the Republicans, after a speech charging the present trouble to the deficiency in the revenue, introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of the treasury to sell 3 per cent coin bonds to keep up the gold reserve and certificates of indebtedness redeemable at the pleasure of the government to pay current expenses until the revenues shall equal the expenditures. The issue of gold bonds, he said, would discriminate against the coin bond of the past. Mr. Patterson, a Democrat from Tennessee, on the contrary, favored the issue of gold bonds The debate under the 5-minute rule, when the bill was open for amendment began to-day.

**The Veterans Should Help.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—James Tanner, national commander of the Union Veteran Ligion of the United States, has issued the following: "The national commander desires to call the attention of every encampment of the Union Veteran Legion to the fact that a movement is now on foot to have the government secure for a national park, the battlefield of Appomattox. This is a project which which should receive the hearty co-operation of all surviving veterans of both armies. Believing this, the national cammander earnestly recommends that each encampment of the Union Veteran Legion, express, by resolution, its views upon the matter, and through the representative from its district, communicate the same to congress.

**Discourages Italian Emigration.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Mr. Stump, superintendent of the bureau of immigration, has received through Baron Fava, the Italian ambassador here, a translation of a letter of instruction recently sent to all emigration agents in Italy, in which the immigration laws of the United States are explained, especially as to the restrictions against the contract labor and the public charge sections. The letter calls attention to the disturbed financial conditions and the consequent business depression prevailing in this country. The purpose of the letter is to discourage emigration to this country of all persons not clearly of the "desirable classes."

**The Strength of Our Militia.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The secretary of war has sent to congres an abstract showing the militia force of the country by states and territories. The entire force is placed at 116,899, of whom 107,394 are privates and non-commissioned officers and 9,505 commissioned officers. The unorganized military force of the country numbers 9,562,686.

## FEARED THE MAFIA.

**Why a Chicago Italian Wouldn't Go to Columbus.**

COLUMBUS, Feb. 6.—A scheme made public by the police shows that an attempt to induce Oscar Durante, editor L'Italia, Chicago, to come to Columbus failed for the reason that he believed the Mafia of this city proposed to assassinate him.

Investigation by the police assisted by Durante discloses the fact that a woman, or somebody pretending to be a woman, tried to lure him to come, after which Guiseppe Mantello, formerly of Chicago and who had been written up in L'Italia, sent an alluring letter to Durante to come here for subscribers to his paper. The woman proved to be a myth and Mantello was found to be here under the name of Mandone. He said he knew who wrote the letter signed "Mantello," but refused to tell. He also said "Durante is my enemy."

**Caught a Shoplifter.**

TOLEDO, Feb. 6.—A bold case of shoplifting has just been reported from a big establishment on Summit street. A well-to-do lady of the Auburndale suburb came into the store and, after making some purchases, walked out. Just before passing into the street one of the clerks detected her in the act of slipping a bolt of valuable silk under her cloak. She was followed by a member of the firm, and seeing she was discovered, ran up a stairway. Here she was brought to bay, and wanted to compromise by returning the silk, giving up her purse and contents. She was compelled to accompany Mr. Rogers to the store, where after consideration of her family and social standing, she was permitted to purchase the silk, about $60 worth, and leave the place.

**Cincinnati Court Turned Down.**

CINCINNATI, Feb. 6.—About two years ago a Cincinnati importer imported concentrated cherry juice, with 18 per cent of alcohol, which the Cincinnati appraiser of customs classed as alcoholic compounds and assessed it at $2.50 per gallon, and 40 cents ad valorem instead of 60 cents per gallon, the rate for unconcentrated cherry juice. The New York board of appraisers reversed the decision of the Cincinnati appraiser. An appeal to the United States district court resulted in sustaining the Cincinnati appraiser. The United States circuit court of appeals has reversed the decision of Judge Sage's court and sustains the New York board of appraisers, which admits cherry juice condensed at 60 cents.

**Condition of the Treasury.**

COLUMBUS, Feb. 6.—The quarterly examination of the state treasury showed the following condition of the funds at the commencement of business this morning: General revenue fund, $28,812.76; sinking fund, $167,625.67; school fund, $92,996.99; university fund, $5,024.61. The total face value of securities deposited by the insurance department for security of Ohio policyholders in foreign insurance companies aggregates $3,217,724.37, and for trust companies $301,626.60, and for free and independent banks $90,975. The above shows a comfortable balance in the revenue fund, and the first regular settlements for the first quarter of the new year are being covered into the treasury

**Murdered His Cousin.**

CINCINNATI, Feb. 6.—Near Latonia, Ky., while at school, Richard Perry murdered his cousin, William Perry. Both were pupils, and both aged 17. Their parents live on adjoining farms, and there has been a family feud between their fathers, who are brothers, for years. While the boys were quarreling at school over the family difficulties, Richard knocked William senseless with a baseball bat. William has died and Richard is in jail at Covington. Both families are wealthy. All the school children who witnessed the assault during play hours at noon testified to it being an exceptionally cold-blooded murder

**Died by Her Helpless Husband.**

COLUMBUS, Feb. 6.—Mrs. Thomas J. Brelsford of 130 West Lane street, has been found dead in bed by the neighbors. Her husband is a helpless paralytic. Mrs. Brelsford retired in apparent good health by the side of her husband, and death came to her suddenly and painlessly. Her husband was unable to speak or move, and was forced to lie helplessly beside the stiffening form of his wife, who had been his companion and attendant Death is supposed to have resulted from neuralgia of the heart. The couple came to Columbus about four years ago from Asheville. They have four grown children.

**Dayton Out of the Contest.**

DAYTON, O., Feb. 6.—Dayton will probably withdraw from the contest for the Republican and Democratic state conventions. At any rate, the subcommittee appointed by the general committee to look up the matter of a hall reported that a suitable place could not be secured, and accordingly recommended that no further action be taken.

**The Business Section Burned.**

TOLEDO, Feb 6.—The village of Leipsic, Putnam county, has had its business section burned out The fire began in Mease & Cripes' grocery, and destroyed the two adjoining blocks, including the Townsend opera house, not yet quite completed. The loss on this building is $25,000; other losses aggregate $60,000, with insurance covering one-third.

**Burned to Death.**

FREMONT, O., Feb. 6.—The family residence of George Walters, a Sandusky county farmer, residing two miles east of Woodville, was set on fire by a natural gas explosion and completely destroyed. His brother, Charles, was unable to escape, and was burned up. The others barely escaped with their lives.

**Rev. J. Owen Dorsey Dead.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Rev. J. Owen Dorsey of the ethonological bureau, is dead. Mr. Dorsey has long been prominent in philogical work in this country and has been connected with the ethnological bureau since 1877.

# JIM NUTT IS DYING.

## The Man Who Killed Dukes In More Trouble.

### HE SHOT A MAN AND WOMAN.

**The Latter Gave Him Fatal Blows With an Ax While Dying From Her Wounds. The Man Rallies and Summons Aid. Nutt Was Drunk.**

ATCHISON, Kan., Feb. 6.—Jim Nutt, made famous for killing Lawyer N. L. Dukes, in Uniontown, Pa., in 1883, is dying from wounds inflicted by Mrs. John Payton, who committed the act after Nutt, in a drunken rage had fatally shot her. Neither can live. Leonard Coleman, a hired man who attempted to save Mrs. Payton's life, is lying seriously wounded, having received a bullet from Nutt's revolver, but will recover The crime was most horrible and unprovoked, the prominence of the families concerned making it most sensational.

After Nutt was acquitted on being tried for killing of Dukes, he moved to Kansas, to near where his present farm is situated, and managed his mother's farm. He was considered a good citizen and became prosperous. Until two years ago the Paytons worked for Nutt, living on his farm. The relations became strained, however, and the Payton family, consisting of the parents and five children, rented a farm eight miles from Nutt's place, from Mrs. A E. Bradbury.

Mr. Payton has been away from home most of the present winter cutting ice, during which time Nutt renewed his relations with the family. Nothing out of the way was discernable in his conduct, however, until the time of the tragedy, when he sauntered into the Payton household at a late hour under the influence of liquor. Payton was absent, and Coleman, the hired man, was the only other man on the premises. Nutt, who had been on a week's spree, was in no pleasant mood, and gruffly ordered Mrs. Payton to get him a meal. Mrs. Payton complied, though more through fear than because she cared to, and scenting trouble, she quietly got the children from the room. As he ate, Nutt became more abusive toward Mrs. Payton, and seemed to be turning mad. When he finished eating, he deliberately drew his revolver and pointing it at the now thoroughly frightened woman, cried, "I'm going to kill you."

Before she could make a move he had carried his threat into effect and sent three bullets into her body. The shots attracted Coleman, who rushed into the house with an ax in his hand. The instant he entered, Nutt leveled his weapon on him and fired. Two shots struck the would-be rescuer, but not before he had badly wounded Nutt. He fell to the floor, and for a time lay unconscious in the blood that poured from his wounds.

At the same time Mrs. Payton, with a superhuman effort, had raised herself from the floor and secured the ax. Nutt had become weakened now and literally sank in his tracks. Rushing to where he lay, the woman, her wounds bleeding profusely and herself weak from excitement and loss of blood, rained blow after blow upon Nutt's head. Not until her victim's head was a mass of jelly and she too weak to longer wield the ax, did she desist. Then she sank to the floor and went into a state of unconsciousness that lasted several hours.

When Coleman recovered, finally, his consciousness, he found both Nutt and Mrs. Payton laying in great pools of their blood. Tying Nutt to a chair, lest he should escape, Coleman gave the alarm. When assistance arrived the woman was beyond help. Neither Mrs. Payton nor Nutt are able to relate the story of the crime. Coleman is also in a bad way, but will recover. Aside from the above facts, he steadfastly refuses to be interviewed Nutt has been removed to Atchison.

## NUTT-DUKES AFFAIR.

**The Other Tragedy In Which Jimmy Nutt Figured.**

The Nutt-Dukes tragedy occurred in Uniontown in 1882 and 1883. N. Lyman Dukes, one of the leading attorneys, was said to be engaged to Lizzie Nutt, daughter of Captain Nutt, cashier of the state treasury. Toward the close of 1882, Dukes began sending letters to Captain Nutt, reflecting on the daughter, alleging certain things as an excuse for breaking the engagement. This so incensed the elder Nutt that he demanded an explanation, going to Dukes' room in the Jennings house, on the afternoon of Dec. 24. Dukes killed Nutt and was finally acquitted.

Jimmy Nutt, then a mere stripling, who was next in age to Lizzie Nutt, laid for Dukes on the evening of June 13, 1883, between 6 and 7 o'clock and shot him on Main street, Uniontown, his victim falling dead on the steps of the postoffice. A change of venue was taken to Allegheny county and he was acquitted

**A New Railroad Manager.**

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Feb. 6.—Geo. A. Burt of New York, an experienced railroad and steamboat company manager, has been appointed general manager of the Ohio River railroad, with headquarters at Parkersburg.

**Willing to Divide.**

COLUMBUS, Feb. 6.—The Carpenters' union of Columbus has decided after May 1 to work eight hours per day and accept a proportionate reduction in wages. This is to be done in order that the work may be divided so as to give the many unemployed carpenters a chance to earn a livelihood.

**Falls Heir to a Fortune.**

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 6.—Mrs. D. W. Hollenbeck has fallen heir to $250,000 by the death of her father, Mr. George Melvin of Washington C. H.

## ACCEPTABLE TO JAPAN.

**The Senate Modifies the Japanese Treaty. It Pleases the Japs.**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The senate has modified its former action on the Japanese treaty to the extent of inserting a provision which will render it impossible to abrogate the treaty before it goes into effect. In the absence of Senator Morgan, Senator Frye moved reconsideration of ratification, and then moved that the word "thereafter" should be inserted in place of the words stricken out. This word comes after the date, 1899, when the treaty takes effect, and the entire clause reads that either nation shall have the right on one year's notice after that date to abrogate the convention. There was no opposition on the part of any senator to change and nothing was said beyond the brief comment by several senators that they had never desired the treaty should be nullified before it should become effective.

A quite important bit of information came out in the course of the consideration of the matter in the shape of an assurance from Secretary Gresham to several of the senators that with the change as to nullification the treaty would be satisfactory to the Japanese authorities. For this the secretary of state was quoted as saying he had the word of the Japanese minister.

**A Western Train Robbery.**

PUEBLO, Colo., Feb. 6.—The Western express on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe road, train No. 1, bound for Colorado and California was held up one mile west of Sylvia, Reno county, Kan., by four masked men, who signalled danger. Two of the robbers covered the engineer and fireman and two went to the express car. For some reason they failed to effect an entrance and then went to the coaches and made the passengers give up all their valuables. Conductor McGrath ran the train back to Sylvia and gave the alarm and Sheriff Patton was on the train with his posse in a few minutes. The men are believed to be members of the Stafford gang.

**Discovered a Shortage.**

ATLANTA, Feb. 6.—The county commissioners of De Kalb have discovered an apparent shortage of $16,920 in the accounts of ex-Treasurer J A. Mason of that county. Mason had been treasurer of the county for many successive terms up to the last election, when he was defeated. Soon after his defeat his house was partly destroyed by fire and the books of his office badly damaged. This has made the investigation a tedious one. Mason is well-to-do and will make good the shortage.

**A Well-Known Man Missing.**

TRENTON, Feb. 6.—Ex-Assemblyman John Caminade, a well-known lawyer of this city, has been missing since last Friday and his disappearance has caused a sensation. He is heavily involved in financial trouble. It is shown that Caminade speculated to a considerable extent and had lost several thousand dollars in the quarry and anvil business. He was the police justice of the city for two years.

The steamship La Gascogne is several days overdue at New York.

Three men were killed and two are dying by a boiler exploding near Losantville, Ind

## THE MARKETS.

**PITTSBURG, Feb. 5.**

WHEAT—No 1 red, 55@55c; No. 2 red, 54@55c.

CORN—No. 2 yellow ear, 47@49c; mixed ear, 45@46c; No. 2 yellow shelled, 46@47c.

OATS—No. 1 white, 35½@36c; No. 2 do., 34½@35½c; extra No. 3 white, 34@34½c; mixed, 33½@34c.

HAY—Choice timothy, $12.00@12.50; No. 1 timothy, $11.00@11.25; No. 2 timothy, $10.25@10.50; mixed clover and timothy, $10.00@10.50; packing, $6.00@6.50; No. 1 feeding prairie, $8.50@9.00; wagon hay, $14.00@16.00.

BUTTER—Elgin creamery, 28@27c; Ohio fancy creamery, 22@23c; fancy country roll, 18@20c; low grades and cooking, 9@10c.

CHEESE—Ohio, mild, 11@11½c; New York new, 11½@12c; limberger, full make, 10½@11c; Wisconsin Swiss, 13@13½c; Ohio Swiss, 11½@12c.

EGGS—Strictly fresh Pennsylvania and Ohio cases, 30@33c; storage, 19@20c; southern and western, fresh, 28@30c.

POULTRY—Large five chickens, 65@70c per pair; five chickens, small, 40@50c; ducks, 60@80c per pair, as to size; dressed chickens, 12@13c per pound; turkeys, 12@13c per pound; ducks, 14@15c; live turkeys, 9@10c per pound; live geese, 90c@$1.00 per pair.

**EAST LIBERTY, Pa., Feb. 5.**

CATTLE—Receipts fair, but the demand is better and the market stronger at unchanged prices; only a few cars on sale. Prime, $5.00@5.20; good, $4.45@4.65; good butchers, $3.90@4.15; rough fat, $3.00@3.70; fair light steers, $3.10@3.35; good fat cows and heifers, $3.25@3.80; bulls, stags and cows, $2.00@3.25; fresh cows and springers, $15@35.

HOGS—Receipts light, but demand is only fair, market steady at about unchanged prices. Heavy Philadelphias, $4.35@4.45; medium Philadelphias, $4.30@4.35; best Yorkers, $4.20@4.30; common to fair Yorkers, $4.10@4.15; roughs, $3.00@4.00.

SHEEP—The supply is fair, but demand is steady; market active and steady on both sheep and lambs at the following prices: Extra, $3.80@4.10; good, $3.20@3.60; fair, $2.30@2.75; common, $1.00@2.00; yearlings, $2.25@3.90; best lambs, $4.80@5.15; common to fair lambs, $2.50@4.00; calves, $4.25@5.25; heavy and thin calves, $2.00@3.00.

**CINCINNATI, Feb 5.**

HOGS—Market stronger and higher at $4.00@4.30; receipts, 1,000 head; shipments, 1,600 head.

CATTLE—Market in fair demand and steady at $2.00@5.00; receipts, 200 head; shipments 200.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep, market strong at $1.75@4.50; receipts, 200 head; shipments, 500 head. Lambs in fair demand and firm at $2.75@4.50.

**NEW YORK, Feb. 5.**

WHEAT—Spot market firmer. No. 2 red, store and elevator, 57¼c; afloat, 58⅝c, f. o. b., 59½c; No. 1 northern, 67½c delivered; No. 1 hard, 69c delivered

CORN—Spot market firmer. No 2, 47c; steamer mixed, 46¾c elevator; No. 3, 47¼@47½c.

OATS—Spot market closed firm No. 2, 33@33½c. No. 2 delivered, 34@34½c; No. 3, 32½c; No. 2 white, 35¾@36c; No. 3 white, 35c; track white western, 36@40¼c; track white state, 36@40½c.

CATTLE—European cables quote American steers at 11@13c per pound, dressed weight; refrigerator beef at 9@10c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Market active, ½@¾c higher. Sheep, inferior to prime, $4.00@4.75; lambs, fair to choice, $5.50@6.85.

HOGS—Market steady; hogs, $4.80@4.70; pigs, $4.70.


NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

# GNS OF THE TIMES.

## UTLOOK FOR BUSINESS AND LEGISLATION THE COMING YEAR.

**A Wide Range of Opinion—Views of Leading Populists—The Financial Situation. Lafe Pence and His Constituents—Talk About an Increase of Gold.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—"Is the recent trouble in Brooklyn to be taken as a mere local outbreak, a sort of isolated accident, or does it indicate the opening of another year of labor troubles, to be followed, as usual, by a winter of great suffering and many appeals for charity?"

This question, and in substantially these words, has been asked many a time in the capitol during the past ten days, and the range of opinion developed is quite curious. Despite the evidences, there are still many who insist that our business troubles are substantially over, and that we are about to enter on an era of prosperity, and I observe that they all base their opinion on

SENATOR J. H. KYLE.

three facts—that consumption is now rapidly gaining on production in the world's grain markets; that the gold supply is increasing at an unprecedented rate, and that the wild projects and labor troubles of last summer have proved effective lessons. I am particularly interested in the answers of the Populists, and without exception they deprecate the Brooklyn strike and deplore its possible consequences in legislation.

**Views of Two Senators.**

I talked an hour or so the other day with Senators Kyle and Allen on the so called "new departure of the Populist party," and in the course of it the former said:

"I am very sure that the Brooklyn matter is an accident and unpremeditated, for I have but recently talked with all the labor leaders. After the Chicago affair ended they said to me: 'This is our last strike. We have gone through enough in this line, and hereafter we shall seek the desired end by votes.' And the last election shows that they have kept their word. I do not desire to arrogate anything to myself, but I was the instrument in concluding the Chicago trouble. It was agreed that the commission was to be appointed to examine the whole matter and other concessions made, and thereupon the strike was to be called off. As soon as that was done all the labor leaders went to work for the election, and the enemy, wary, as usual, prepared to deceive the public as to our strength. There has been a double reaction on that matter which is really funny. Right after the election the monopolist organs raised a great cry that the Populist party was wiped out and actually made us believe our vote was light. Then we found that it was nearly double that of 1892, and that we were attracting recruits. Since Senator Allen put forth his platform there has been another reaction against the old system, and I am now pretty well satisfied that the liberal elements in the west can unite in 1896."

"And what will congress do on the finances?"

"Ask me an easy one. This congress will do nothing, for public men will not face alternatives when they know that either will defeat them. As to the next congress, they are making great promises that it will fund the greenbacks and Sherman silver notes, but I know it will do no such thing. It will not do anything that Cleveland wants it to do, to begin with, and will not dare to take that action. I have talked with too many senators to believe such a thing possible, and stalwart Republicans have told me they could stand on the Allen platform, but as to that a bill to retire the $498,000,000 could never be got through the house."

**Populist Policy.**

Senator Allen was not so confident as his colleague that the Brooklyn trouble was to stand alone, but thought there were too many factors in the national labor situation for any man to master them all. As to party action he said: "The strike is no part of our policy, and we just now regret such things even more than usual. We are now confident of a union of forces for a more liberal policy—that is, a union in the campaign of 1896."

"Why is there such distraction in the present congress?"

"Well, it is as Senator Kyle said—men are face to face with alternatives which they hate to admit. It must be the gold basis and a contraction of the currency one-half, or the opposite, but they dread the decision so much that they are trying all sorts of quack medicines to get away from it. In fact, they are trying to revive an obsolete system. Banks of issue are obsolete. The world has outgrown them, or if it hasn't it isn't for want of painful experience."

I never had realized how big Senator Allen is till he stood over me and talked down earnestly. It is a great episode in the history of the senate that during the [illegible] the Sherman silver law be talked for 15 hours and felt no ill effects from it. The other day he talked 4 hours and 10 minutes, but he usually utters only about 150 words a minute, and it really seems to me as if the first two hours of his speech merely rests him, or rather wakes him up and makes his voice musical.

**Lafe Pence's Duties.**

Hon. Lafe Pence was not in the talking humor when I laid the Brooklyn business before him. "You would not think I had time to give to such trifles," said he, "if you could know the demands made on me from home to reconstruct all creation and rectify things in general. Just look at these letters and see what they ask me to do. Just see what confidence my constituents and the western public generally have in my power to fix things."

I looked, and among many gems of radicalism found this one from San Diego, Cal.:

MOST HONORED REPRESENTATIVE—Will you introduce a Bill for the Suppression of Crime Breeding in Our Saloons and Public places And for the teaching children howe to live to be taught in Our public Schools or Practical life. Yors for God and Home.

"They are talking about Hawaii at the other end of this building and making highfalutin predictions that the American people will be thoroughly aroused over it," said Champ Clark, "and that shows how little they know about the beloved people. Not one American in 50 will bother his head about Hawaii this year, for they will have plenty of their own trouble to think about. The farmer, if he lies awake nights over anything, will do it thinking how he is to get something for his stuff to pay taxes and interest on mortgages, and as for city laborers my guess is that where they think once about Hawaii they will think a thousand times about how they are going to get the wherewithal to hue their individual insides. No, the senators need not worry themselves over what the people will think about Hawaii. As to strikes and labor troubles—why, the main thought that occurs to me is that despair sometimes prevents strikes as effectually as would contentment."

And with this view quite a number of members coincide. About the time this talk was rife the pooling bill which had passed the house was up in the senate, and expressions were frequent that the interstate commerce law had opened the way beautifully for the United States to take charge of all the railroads running through different states. I have several times heard the old allegory so effectually used by Abraham Lincoln about Stephen, Franklin, Roger and James framing the separate timbers of a house quoted to prove that there was an understanding from the first about this bill. "One-third of the railroad mileage," said one member, "is in the hands of receivers, and, according to the latest rulings, the federal judges are to assume jurisdiction from hell to Beersheba, with a federal prefect like General Miles in each city to enforce their decrees."

**Treasury Officials Encouraged.**

It is a pleasure to add that the first really encouraging remarks come from the treasury department, and they are all the more charming because we had got in the habit of expecting something else from that quarter. They assure us that receipts are rapidly gaining on expenditures, and that, to their certain knowledge, February will equalize them. They add that January would have done so had not the expenditures been heaviest, as usual, in that month, and more than $2,000,000 in Central Pacific railroad bonds paid besides. The big interest payments are made in January. The officials add that, with the certainty of increasing receipts, the gold reserve may be allowed to go as low as $50,000,000 without danger. The director of the mint continues to assure us that the gold supply of the world is increasing rapidly, and to each successive estimate he adds a little. He is now positive the world's yield will be at least $200,000,000 this year, and as the amount used in the arts will not increase in proportion the coinage will exceed $100,000,000. Let's all hope it is true, for it would only take six or seven years of that sort of thing to abate the gold famine.

**Certain Matters.**

There was a good deal of cackling over the new tariff of the Argentine Republic when it reached here, and our minister there, Hon. William I. Buchanan, rejoiced greatly that the tariff commission had listened favorably to all he said and favored the United States. The committee on agriculture, however, cannot find much in it for the farmer. The Argentines have reduced the tariff on pine lumber by a percentage which would make $250,000 less duty on the amount exported from the United States last year, and crude petroleum and a few other articles are put on the free list. The duty on farm wagons and some other implements of husbandry is reduced from 60 per cent to 10 per cent, and on canned fruits and vegetables the reduction is one-half. It is to be hoped that our farmers will find some comfort in these items, as they certainly stand in need of it.

It is foreign to the immediate subject, but worth noting in conclusion, that members elect to the next house are arriving in daily increasing numbers, and the applications for offices at the disposal of that house outnumber any in our previous history. One of the re-elected Republicans tells us that he has received nearly 100 applications, though he cannot hope to secure more than two or three places at the best. He has had 20 applications for the appointment of pages alone. Few holdover members have been so completely snowed under as he, but all are badly beset.

J. H. BEADLE.

**His Accounts With His Mother.**

On July 17, 1758, Washington opened an account, still extant, against Mrs. Mary Washington. There are many charges in this account, chiefly for money lent his mother annually or oftener to the close of her life. Beneath the last entry is written, "Settled."

# FREAKS OF CLIMATE.

## DR. FELIX OSWALD ON THE ECCENTRICITIES OF THE WEATHER.

**An Alleged Improvement and a Shocking Relapse—Ice Storms In the Tropics—Exploits of a Blizzard—Redeeming Tendencies of a Polar Wave.**

[Special Correspondence.]

CINCINNATI, Jan. 31.—A friend of Scapegrace Sheridan used to tell anecdotes about a profane old postilion who renounced the use of liquor and became a model of meekness. "Yes, I know," said Sheridan, "but heaven help the passenger if your saint should break loose again."

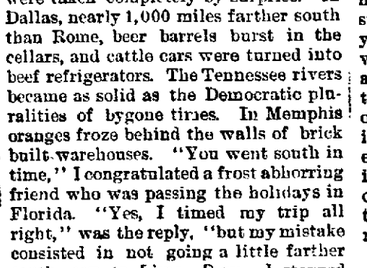
That proverbial recklessness of relapsing converts may account for the recent freaks of our winter climate. Eastern North America was supposed to have relinquished the penchant for those climatic brutalities which almost made the Norse sea rovers ashamed of their discovery and came so near breaking the moral backbone of the pilgrim fathers. The middle states, from Michigan down, had ceased to envy the thermal immunities of the sunny south, and the lovers of weather sensations had to cross the Red River of the North to realize the traditional accounts of an old fashioned winter.

**An Eccentric Blizzard.**

But our climate, like Billings' trick mule, now seems to have been behaving itself only to get a chance for a more effective trick. The holiday tourists in Texas and the southern Alleghanies were taken completely by surprise. In Dallas, nearly 1,000 miles farther south than Rome, beer barrels burst in the cellars, and cattle cars were turned into beef refrigerators. The Tennessee rivers became as solid as the Democratic pluralities of bygone times. In Memphis oranges froze behind the walls of brick built warehouses. "You went south in time," I congratulated a frost abhorring friend who was passing the holidays in Florida. "Yes, I timed my trip all right," was the reply, "but my mistake consisted in not going a little farther south, say to Lima, Peru. I stopped too soon and am now shivering in Volusia county, a word which some Vassar visitor probably intended to express the convulsive deliciousness of the climate. Talk about holidays!" he added. "We had the holiest terror of a blizzard that ever reconciled a sinner to the prospect of a heated hereafter."

**At the Mouth of the Rio Grande.**

A little farther west that same blizzard swept clean down to our southern frontier, crossed the Rio Grande and broke the monopoly of the ice venders in Monterey, Mexico. At Matamoros, Mexico, the natives fled to the bake ovens like Roman criminals to an altar of mercy. On the night of Dec. 29 the weather became so outrageous that the prisoners in the town jail had to be turned into a corral to let them solve the problem of survival around a blazing wood fire. A Mexican lady, with a houseful of sick children, requested and of course obtained permission to shel-



THE AMERICAN SIBERIA.

ter some of her youngsters in the parlor of an American neighbor, who rejoiced in the possession of a big Pennsylvania coal stove. Now, the site of Matamoras is not a tableland, but a coast plain under the parallel of the central Sahara, many hundred miles farther south than Suez, where the mercury rises to 100 degrees F. in midwinter and snow is seen only on the summit of distant Mount Sinai. On the plateau of Tibet hoar frosts, it is true, are sometimes seen under nearly the same latitude, but on the seashore, east and west, the twenty-sixth parallel is a guarantee of perpetual summer, even in years when Peking and Yokohama are swept by snowstorms. A gale like that which recently fringed the mouth of the Rio Grande with shore ice would make the citizens of Canton stare like Bedouins drenched by a cloudburst.

Yet a polar wave in its progress across our national territory loses about 80 per cent of its maximum horrors. Freezing point weather at St. Augustine, Fla., means zero weather at Boston. A sleet storm on the Rio Grande implies a snow tornado on the Canadian lakes. The humane turnkey of the chimneyless Mexican jail who treated his prisoners to a courtyard fire would probably have taken the responsibility of turning them loose altogether rather than see them perish in the temperature of a north Michigan ice gale. At Fort Brady, on the south shore of Lake Superior, the mercury has been known to drop 45 degrees below the point which Professor Fahrenheit considered the ne plus ultra of cold in any civilized country, and there are nights when a mastiff left to shift for himself in the open air would run the risk of freezing as hard as the granite watchdogs seen in front of our suburban villas.

**The Teeth of a Storm.**

"I used to pity the first Napoleon's sufferings on the Russian snowfields," writes a press correspondent from St. Paul, "but I have stopped that waste of my sympathies since the day when the crush of passengers in an electric car tempted me to step out on the front platform. I had a thick shawl under my fur cap, but we had not gone ten squares before I bounced back into the stifling interior of the street car. The half frozen grenadiers of the Corsican Cæsar could march anyhow to keep their blood in motion, but a North American motorman has to stand still while his car is shooting at race horse speed into the teeth of a zero storm."

It must indeed be admitted that the privilege of enjoying a bracing climate is offset by considerable disadvantages. "It will make you work, will develop habits of industry that may pave your way to fortune," etc.

"No, thanks," the Peruvian Indian would be apt to answer. "I prefer the chance of bare existence minus such polar zephyrs. The struggle in the direction of fortune might just enable me to buy fuel enough to keep your stimulating climate from killing me outright."

**It Blows Somebody Good.**

Still it is certain that as a destroyer of disease germs a good, hard frost is worth shiploads of antiseptic drugs. The first cold October nights put a stop to the climatic fevers of our gulf states. After the end of September the death rate of city infants decreases 60 per cent in less than six weeks. A Spanish physician of Santiago de Cuba demonstrated the possibility of curing desperate cases of yellow fever in hospitals cooled by means of artificial refrigerators, and only a month ago a press dispatch from Paris gave a resume of a lecture delivered before the Academy of Medicine by Professor Charles Podet, who announced his success in relieving digestive troubles by a dose of ice air.

Having noticed that dogs confined for a few minutes in the tank of an ice factory become ravenously hungry, it occurred to him to stimulate his own appetite in a similar manner, and he found that after breathing air reduced below the freezing point dyspeptics could not only relish but digest meals which under other circumstances would have saddled them with a monstrous surfeit. Even the germs of lung diseases yield to the same specific. Consumptives who would have coughed their lives away in the sultry air of a tropical winter resort recovered in a winter camp of the upper Adirondacks, and the unanimous testimony of arctic travelers has established the astounding fact, utterly incomprehensible from the standpoint of the old time consumption theory, that north of the sixty-fifth parallel pulmonary disorders are almost unknown.

"Say, Louis, the whole inside of your classroom got burned out," a young visitor informed a Tennessee boarding house scholar of my acquaintance. "Oh, never mind," said Louis, "as long as my arithmetic books are burned up too." A blizzard victim might console himself with a similar reflection, "Never mind a few frost bites as long as my microbes are frozen out too."

After answering that purpose of sanitary disinfection a polar wave is apt to become an unmitigated nuisance, though our calorific artifices have made considerable progress since the time when our Saxon ancestors huddled around a kettleful of smoldering charcoal, but experiences like those of the last three weeks do not disgrace the fact that our winter climate is really getting milder. The international ice tornadoes of Dec. 29 and Jan. 14 are exceptions that merely modify an unquestionable truth. We might as well doubt the progress of religious tolerance because the Russian Hebrews and Armenian Christians experienced a relapse of mediæval fanaticism.

**Old Fashioned Weather.**

There was a time when a winter like the present would not have been considered anything unusual. The first settlers of Pittsburg counted upon good sleigh tracks from the middle of December to the end of February. In Connecticut four months of steady cold weather excited no surprise, and the overland road to the lakes was snow barred so often that emigrants rarely started before the end of April. In parts of Alabama, where ice has formed only a few times in the course of the last quarter of a century, ponds and brooks once froze almost regularly year after year. Since the disappearance of forests the snow of the cotton districts melts about three weeks earlier, and in sunny years the open fields imbibe caloric enough to protect the Indian summer till late in November.

On the other side of the Atlantic the same cause has indisputably produced the same results. Italy was not always a land of perpetual spring, the Grecian philosophers could study the phenomena of a snowstorm without leaving the lowlands, and some of the Cæsars—e. g., Augustus after his quarrel with the poet Ovid—maintained a sort of political Siberia at Tomi, on the shores of the Euxine, some 400 miles southwest of the seaside villa where the late czar sought refuge from the rigors of a northern winter.

F. L. OSWALD.

**War Correspondence In Asia.**

Hard indeed is the lot of the war correspondents with the Japanese army. An order has gone forth from headquarters enumerating a long series of conditions on which alone these unfortunate journalists will be permitted to perform their duties. Among these is a rule that controlling officers alone are to prescribe the places correspondents are allowed to visit as well as the time when they may do so. Correspondents must, moreover, always carry "in the hand" their tickets of permission. As to their letters, they must in all cases be laid before the controlling officers for examination at a time to be fixed by them. Their remarks must, moreover, be strictly limited to past events, must not mention in any case the strength or distribution of the Japanese forces and must on no account state the place or time of sending out the letters.—London News.

**Recipe For Sugar Taffy.**

Put 2 pounds of brown sugar, with half a cup of water, in a candy kettle to boil; add 4 ounces of butter. Boil until thick (not hard); flavor with lemon; take from the fire; pour into well buttered tins about the eighth of an inch in thickness. When cool, mark off into squares; press nearly through to the bottom. When hard and cold, tap the bottom and sides of the tin to loosen the candy; turn out and break apart.

# SOME NEW CRINKLES.

## SPRING CREPONS SHOW VARIETY IN WEAVES AND COLORS.

**In Cotton, Wool and Silk—Blouse Waists Are More Popular Than Ever and Made of Every Conceivable Material—Sleeves Growing Smaller.**

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.—Violets and primroses and the curling fronds of fern are now peeping out along the streets given up to the sale and display of the things made especially for the adornment of lovely woman. Lilies of the valley are there, too, not so much, I fancy, for actual use as to invite the imagination of the beholders to wander along the line of thought leading to the

CLOTH AND MOIRE CREPON GOWNS.

counters where the spring novelties are being choicely displayed. And how pretty the new spring goods are! They are the apotheosis of what has been before, but with something beyond and finer or fairer in some indefinable way.

The new spring and summer crepons simply stagger one, there are so many varieties, weaves, crinkles and colors. There is one called "elephant," and it is plain drab gray, rough and of the exact appearance of an elephant's hide, even to the occasional lonesome hair sticking out at intervals. There is another which is more transparent than any yet shown, and this has shallow crinkles over a rolled and billowy surface—in fact, it is called "billow." This pattern, or weave, is very curious in the piece, but I do not think it is going to look as well when made up. These, where there are square blocks and tufts thrown up sharply, and with an underlying tint of a different color, are very taking. They will make up beautifully.

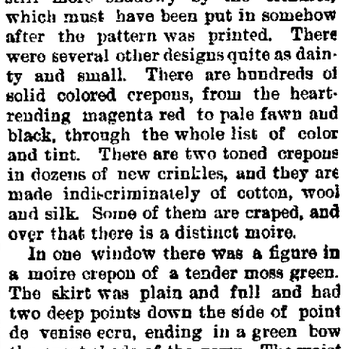
An innovation is the printed crepon. I saw one pattern yesterday where there was a delicate design of tiny sprouting wintergreen leaves, blossoms and berries, with loose bits of dried moss lying carelessly among them. This design was wrought out extremely small, none of the leaves being half its natural size. The whole effect, from two yards distance, was a delicate mottled and indistinct pattern, and this was rendered still more shadowy by the crinkles, which must have been put in somehow after the pattern was printed. There were several other designs quite as dainty and small. There are hundreds of solid colored crepons, from the heart-rending magenta red to pale fawn and black, through the whole list of color and tint. There are two toned crepons in dozens of new crinkles, and they are made indiscriminately of cotton, wool and silk. Some of them are craped, and over that there is a distinct moire.

In one window there was a figure in a moire crepon of a tender moss green. The skirt was plain and full and had two deep points down the side of point de venise ecru, ending in a green bow the exact shade of the gown. The waist was a combination of lace and the crepon, with a little moss green velvet across the bust. At the throat there was a stock bow of pale pink crepe lisse, and a draped stock collar of the same.

The blouse waists appear to be more popular than ever if one may judge by the astonishing number and variety now displayed. There are fluffy enormities in crepe lisse, chiffon, silk muslin and all sorts of diaphanous stuffs in silks of every degree, cost, color and kind. Plaids and figures are seen, so are moires and plain silks, and the new soft two toned silks, not exactly changeable, but holding two colors, however, that glint and gleam fitfully in wondrous beauty.

Any lady can wear any kind of waist that pleases her with any skirt. She can wear in turn a dozen different waists to one skirt, and she can have skirt and corsage to match.

I noted some novelties in waists. One was of deep prune faille, which is to be used rather more than it has been, I think. The waist is plain, and there is



NEW SILK WAISTS.

a vest of studded silk muslin. Down each side is a row of black jet buttons. Another was of old rose taffeta, with lace yoke and caps to the sleeves. Another was of pale blue crepe de chine, also with a lace bertha pelerine. These are entirely new and very dressy.

Of visiting gowns the prettiest I have seen this season is a navy B. B. blue cloth, very lustrous and plain as to skirt. The waist has a plastron and slashed collar of black velvet, bordered with a narrow band of mink. The waist is outlined with the fur and has two heads at the front. I think the gas escaping from all the sleeves a little, and that in consequence they are growing somewhat smaller.

OLIVE HARPER.

## PARIS IN WINTER.

**The City of the Native and Not of the Tourist.**

[Special Correspondence.]

PARIS, Jan. 24.—Paris is the most cosmopolitan city of the world—surprising assertion, but just think over it before you deny it. If you want to see the world revolving around, you come here. If you stop to analyze its charm, it can be summed up in the sentence—it caters to all human emotions. And if the serpent had not understood human nature the fall of man would never have been accomplished. Every type is exemplified in its thronging, pulsing boulevards—every type of humanity—beggars and bankers, nabobs and negroes, demimondaines and diplomats, sporting men and smiling women—animate the boulevards. The city is changed from the city the tourist saw in summer from his cafe table. His beloved table gives way during the holiday festival, which is from Christmas to Twelfth night, to the small booths filled with cheap wares. This privilege is accorded each year to the small shop dealers by the municipal authorities. They line the boulevards for miles. Their patrons are legion. A dainty Parisian in her ermine jacket stops to buy a "grace hoop" for the small boy who holds her hand. As she moves off to go into Columbin's for chocolate and leaves her small son to the care of the boribboned capped bonne they are superseded by a commissaire in a cock hat and portfolio chained to his vest. The woman with him good naturedly wrangles over the choice of a toy. At last they amicably agree. The woman dives down in the pocket of her green skirt for the few sous, puts her purchase in her fishnet basket, and off they trudge to make way for the next customer.

The stationary kiosks, gayly covered with posters, vividly portraying "Les Disha Belles" or "Aida," drawn by Cheret in dash of yellow and crimson, are almost forgotten. The erstwhile flower girl sits huddled inside. She sells The Petit Journal and a Gazette in winter. She wraps her shawl closer around her and feeds the charcoal box at her feet.

Some night, if trade does not improve, she will take home to Montmartre the box and its fiery contents, stuff the cracks in her room—and wait. The prospect does not make her shudder. The women of Paris die like that for some reason or other. That peasant woman who stops to speak to her is carrying part of a New Year's dinner to some one. It is a very important dish—that live hare. She carries it alive to the very doorstep of the purchaser, and engaged in an animated conversation with the concierge puts a knife in the jugular vein and bleeds the little animal drop by drop, with a monotonous movement of her thumb.

If one will walk as far as the Champs Elysees smart women may be seen driving in easy, cushioned victorias, wrapped to their lips in furs, lips that look as if nature had used a blue pencil to them. There are "spiders," broughams, phaetons, drags, bicycles, handcarts filled with chestnuts, or the "fiacre" with its yellow body and steamed windows. That woman who bowls along so smoothly in her English mail phaeton, with the harness and trappery of unmistakable British make, is Yvette Guilbert. She has the reputation of being the most graceful as well as the most shocking woman in Paris. Just notice before she gets out of sight. She wears no trimming on her sleeves, no wrap to hide her arms. Those long arms are her stock in trade. On the stage she elongates them by wearing black gloves—those wonderful arms which she has twined around the neck of the public.

Closely following her are two "bicyclettes," as they are called. The women of the Faubourg St. Germain may ride in the country, but in the city the demimonde have the right of way. No one else wants it. Notice that padded white gloved man, with his tiny stiff mustache, who drives on the left side to show the world to what class of society the woman on the seat belongs, even if her gown of yellow and black and the huge bunch of violets did not proclaim the fact.

One misses the quaint musical din of the cafe chantants. They are all under glass now, appropriately, too, as if they were social hotbeds which bloom for the summer. But the Comedie Francaise, the Porte St. Martin and a host of other theaters flourish, the opera is crowded nightly, and the wood of Bologne throngs with skaters of both sexes. There is a crispness in the air, an added sprightness to the city, and Paris is once more the city of the Parisian and not the tourist.

MAUDE JAMES CHILTON.

**Extracting Teeth by Electricity.**

Trials have been made at London with a new apparatus for the extraction of teeth by electricity. It consists of an induction coil of extremely fine wire, having an interrupter that can vibrate at the rate of 450 times a second. The patient sits in the traditional armchair and takes the negative electrode in his left hand and the positive in the right. At this moment the operator turns on a current whose intensity is gradually increased till it has attained the utmost limit the patient can support. The extractor is then put in circuit and fastened on the tooth, which, under the action of the vibration, is loosened at once. The operation is performed very quickly, and the patient feels no other sensation than the pricking produced in the hands and forearms by the passage of the current.

**Cake Croquettes.**

Take sufficient stale cake to produce one pint of crumbs when rubbed between the hands. Cover this with about a half pint of milk and soak for 20 minutes. Turn into a saucepan and stir over the fire until thick and boiling hot. Add the yolks of 2 eggs and a teaspoonful of vanilla and turn out to cool. When cold, form into pyramids, dip in egg and then in bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat. Dust with powdered sugar and serve.


COULD HARDLY WALK
ON ACCOUNT OF
RHEUMATISM

P. H. FORD
—OF—
Ouachita City, La.,
After
TWO YEARS
Suffering
IS CURED
—BY—
THE USE OF
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

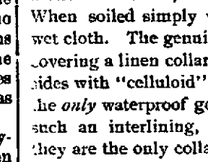
"For fully two years, I suffered from rheumatism, and was frequently in such a condition that I could hardly walk. I spent some time in Hot Springs, Ark., and the treatment helped me for the time being; but soon the complaint returned and I was as badly afflicted as ever. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being recommended, I resolved to try it, and, after using six bottles, I was completely cured."—P. H. FORD, Ouachita City, La.

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla
Admitted
AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

A LADY'S TOILET
Is not complete
without an ideal
COMPLEXION
POWDER.
POZZONI'S
Combines every element of beauty and purity. It is beautifying, soothing, healing, healthful, and harmless, and when rightly used is invisible. A most delicate and desirable protection to the face in this climate.
Insist upon having the genuine.
IT IS FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

COLLARS AND CUFFS that are *waterproof*. Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Clean, neat and durable. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth. The genuine are made by covering a linen collar or cuff on both sides with "celluloid" and as they are the *only* waterproof goods made with such an interlining, it follows that they are the only collars and cuffs that will stand the wear and give satisfaction. Every piece is stamped as follows:
TRADE CELLULOID MARK.
If anything else is offered you it is an imitation. Refuse any but the genuine, and if your dealer does not have what you want send direct to us, enclosing amount and stating size and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.
The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

DONT GET WET TOWER'S FISH BRAND
FISH BRAND SLICKERS
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.



This man got wet.
DONT GET WET TOWER'S FISH BRAND
FISH BRAND SLICKERS
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

$2.50 CLEVELAND TO BUFFALO.
VIA "C. & B. LINE"
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"State of Ohio" and "State of New York."
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CENTRAL STANDARD TIME.
Take the "C. & B. Line" 's steamers and enjoy a refreshing night's rest when enroute to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany, Thousand Islands, or any Eastern or Canadian point.
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# THE WRITING OF A PLAY

## The Views of an Experienced Dramatist.

### METHODS ADOPTED BY MR. HOYT.

**He Begins a Farce With Very Little Data at Hand and Usually Writes an Entire Act at a Sitting—Changes in Dialogue Are Made at Rehearsals Only.**

Beyond a question the most successful playwright in America, judged purely from the standpoint of results, is Charles H. Hoyt. He has never written a failure, and he has turned out a great many farces, the title of every one of which is familiar to theater goers throughout the length and breadth of the United States. Among them are "A Bunch of Keys," "A Parlor Match," "A Rag Baby," "A Hole In the Ground," "A Tin Soldier," "A Brass Monkey," "A Midnight Bell," "A Trip to Chinatown," "A Texas Steer," "A Milk White Flag," "A Temperance Town" and "A Black Sheep."

Hoyt's start as a writer of plays was, as most persons know, not made under the most auspicious circumstances. He was the dramatic editor of a Boston paper. The late Charles Thomas was his assistant. Hoyt wrote "A Bunch of Keys," which was sold to Willie Edouin, it is said, for

CHARLES H. HOYT.

$800. The piece did not exactly "catch on" at the start, but Thomas, who had great faith in it, advised Hoyt to buy it back. Edouin was willing enough to get rid of it, but his wife would not consent, and they kept the skit, which subsequently earned a very respectable fortune for its owners.

Hoyt concluded to handle his own plays after that experience, and with that end in view he associated with him Mr. Thomas, who had some funds, and the two young men grew rich together, Thomas having left a large estate when he died a year or two ago. Hoyt is supposed to be worth considerably more than $300,000.

A man who is the author of about a dozen successes ought to be pretty well qualified to tell how a play should be written, and as Mr. Hoyt's methods knock the old conventional ideas into smithereens his views on the subject of dramatic construction must be of great interest to the tens of thousands of persons who secretly cherish the hope that some day, through the medium of the stage, with the important adjunct of an amiable and pecuniarily responsible manager, fame and fortune will be theirs. This is what Mr. Hoyt has to say on this important subject:

"My plan of writing is to jot down a few notes on a small sheet of paper and then go ahead and write. I compose very rapidly. It takes about 30 pages of manuscript letter paper to make an act. When I start an act, I seldom leave it until I finish it. But I may write one act in five or six hours, and I will not feel like writing the next one until two months afterward.

"I rarely make notes beforehand of any thing that is going in the play. My experience is that laughs come in a dialogue where you least expect them. Occasionally when I get hold of an unusually good idea I make a memorandum of it. I do not give attention enough to dialogue. But I have never made it a point to do as some writers do—accumulate data, scraps etc., for use in my compositions.

"I also write the play at first hand just as I want it to be. I never revise or alter the manuscript until I come to rehearsal. New ideas will occur to me after I get on the stage. I have a man on the stage who sits at a desk, pencil in hand. I direct him to put in this speech or cut out that remark, as the case may be. But all this is done at rehearsal when I am putting the play upon the stage. There are not many changes. In the 'Texas Steer' I do not think there were changes to the extent of ten lines in the original manuscript. Probably a hundred lines were changed in 'A Temperance Town.' You get more new ideas in a farce comedy than you do in a legitimate play, where, you may say, there is a straight start, and you work up to a finish. When I first produced 'A Trip to Chinatown,' the third act did not suit me and I threw it in the fire and wrote an entirely new one. We played the new act a week. I did not like that, tore it up and sat down and rewrote the old one from memory, making, I presume, some alterations. I had concluded incorrectly that the fault was in the play rather than the way it was performed.

"I never yet changed an act in one of my plays but I was sorry for it. The greatest mistake I ever made was changing the third act of 'A Tin Soldier.' The original third act was a great deal better than its substitute.

"I am liable to come in at a matinee and tell some performer to put in a new line that it has suddenly occurred to me would improve the dialogue. Only this morning I had a rehearsal, not for the lines, but to change business. I watched the performance last night, and it struck me it was rather stiff in some respects. So this morning I made a radical change in the business.

"I believe in being my own stage manager. My first play—'A Bunch of Keys'—was a failure until I managed it myself. I showed the players how I thought it should be played. I do not allow the performers to introduce gags. They are not allowed to change a word of the text.

"It is not difficult to procure competent actors to play the characters in my plays, though there are very few men like George Richards, who has played the leading character in several of my successes. Mr. Richards' personal modesty has really kept him in the background. He is a young man—about 30—and, I think, within 10 or 15 years he will be recognized as the successor of Joseph Jefferson as a character actor. He is not an aggressive actor, but extremely artistic.

"It is singular that there is always one part in every play (either male or female) that you cannot get played correctly. In the 'Rag Baby,' for instance, it was the small part of Clarette. We had some good actresses try that, but they couldn't seem to make anything of it. On the other hand, we had half a dozen actresses who made a great success of the part of the widow in 'A Trip to Chinatown.'

"You ask me, 'How far is so called "horse play" allowable in farce comedy?' I do not believe anything is good art which does not picture nature. It may exaggerate to a degree, but never to the degree of unnaturalness. When human nature is portrayed or so closely characterized that you recognize the picture, it comes home to you as true—as good art, and is not horse play.

"I abhor horse play. They tell you that a man falling down a pair of stairs is horse play. But that is an incident that has often occurred. It is true to life. If it is brought about on the stage in a natural way, it is not horse play.

"I regard 'A Midnight Bell' as my best play, but it made less money than any of the others. It was a carefully drawn picture of New England life. Everybody admitted the excellence of the picture, but after they had looked at it once it ceased to interest them again. With 'A Trip to Chinatown' it was different. You hear a funny story and you laugh at it, but you will not allow the man to tell you the same story again. You will, however, come to hear the same song a dozen times. Many people liked to see the 'Midnight Bell' once or twice, but I have known them to come 20 or 30 times to see 'A Trip to Chinatown.' One man told me that he had seen it 81 times."

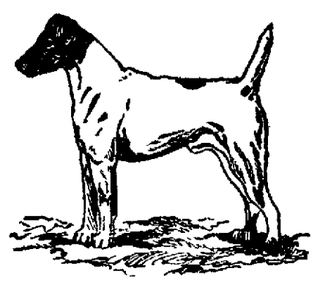
#### Their Favorite Plays.

Managers and actors have favorite plays of their own, just the same as ordinary mortals. Zepheus Claggett has compiled a list of the plays preferred by certain well known theatrical people. Here is the list:

Charles Frohman—"Hands Across the Sea."
E. E. Rice—"My Partner."
Lillian Russell—"She Couldn't Marry Three."
Nat C. Goodwin—"The Fatal Card."
H. C. Miner—"For Congress."
Kate Claxton—"Playing With Fire."
Richard Harlowe—"The Twentieth Century Girl."
Richard Mansfield—"The Power of the Press."
E. S. Willard—"London Assurance."
Marcus Mayer—"The Middleman."
Oscar Hammerstein—"The Flying Dutchman."
Johnstone Bennett—"Woman Against Woman."
Joseph Murphy—"The Spendthrift."
Rudolph Aronson—"My Turn Next."
Robert Mantell—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."
Robert Cutting—"The Heir-at-law."
William McConnell—"Prince Anabias."
J. M. Hill—"The Devil's Deputy."
Herbert Kelcey—"The Limited Mail."
Aunt Louisa Eldridge—"Mme. Sans-Gene."
Maurice Barrymore—"Ten Nights In a Barroom."
Georgia Cayvan—"A Woman's Silence."
E. J. Henley—"The Fast Mail."
Julia Arthur—"Side Tracked."
W. H. Kendal—"Taming of the Shrew."
John W. Goff—"The District Attorney."
Alfred Ayres—"Dr. Syntax."
Henry Greenwall—"A Texas Steer."
George Appo—"A Green Goods Man."

#### The Fox Terrier D'Orsay.

The fox terrier D'Orsay is a small dog, but his owner, Mr. Francis Redmond of St. John's Wood Park, London, was recently ungallant enough to refuse to part with him to an admiring lady despite the fact that she backed her admiration with an offer of $2,500. D'Orsay is perfect in head and ears, has a magnificent body and correct legs, is as game as the proverbial pebble and is as hard as nails. Mr. Redmond paid $1,000 for D'Orsay as a puppy, and the famous terrier is the holder of the Fifty Guineas Challenge cup, which he has won half a dozen times. He has also won numerous other honors at the British shows and has never been beaten, it is said.



D'ORSAY.

Mr. Redmond is an enthusiastic breeder and owner of fox terriers and has made them a specialty for a score of years. He owns the champion Dominie and has a number of other good ones in his kennels.

#### Reducing Weight Kills Jockeys.

There is little doubt that the short lived jockeys owe their premature deaths to the severe, dangerous and almost suicidal endeavors to lessen weight.

"No man is sure of his seat," is the sentiment Coach Courtney keeps constantly before the Cornell crew.

# GREAT AMATEUR SHOTS

## Fred Hoey and George Work Stand at the Head.

### HOEY'S SHOOTING AT MONTE CARLO

**He Is Slight and Boyish in Appearance and a Dandy at the Traps—Work Has Killed Ninety-eight Pigeons Out of One Hundred, Which Is the Amateur Record.**

One of the greatest amateur wing shots of America is Fred Hoey, who recently added to his fame by dividing first and second stakes in the Prix de Diane with M. Lo at Monte Carlo, the world's greatest resort for pigeon shooters. In this contest Mr. Hoey met 52 of the best marksmen of Europe and tied for first place, a feat that stamps him as belonging in the very first rank of the world's wing shots. Five years ago Fred Hoey had never had a gun in his hand except to regard it with curiosity. Today he is universally conceded to be the best sweepstake shot in the country. He is not so reliable in a match.

Shooting pigeons came to him like a revelation. In one season he had developed form that comes to most men only after long and arduous work. He has never shot in the field, and the habits and chase of the game bird are an unwritten book to him. He is simply a pigeon shooting machine developed to the highest state of perfection. He is the youngest son of the late John Hoey, the express magnate, is 30 years old, tall, slight and boyish in appearance and is a great dandy at the traps, though lately he has taken to an elaborate cardigan jacket and slouch hat.

His career as a shot for the last three years is remarkable. He has beaten every

FRED HOEY AT THE TRAPS.

one of the cracks and has won more sweepstakes and cups than a half dozen of them together. His form has gone off somewhat during the last year, owing probably to the cares and anxieties entailed by the settlement of his father's estate.

When ready for business, he leans forward somewhat toward the traps, his left arm extended straight, his right elbow even with the ear. Unlike all the other cracks, Fred Hoey shuts his left eye as he sights, the others shooting with both eyes open. He hasn't the same command of time as George Work, nor is he so quick with his first barrel, but his aim is astonishingly rapid and unerring and his nerve usually steady to the end. His best score is 97 out of a possible 100, made at the Westminster club in the famous four handed match, when Hoey and Thompson shot against Work and Macalester. He neither drinks nor smokes and uses a hammerless gun.

Another great amateur shot is George Work, who devotes most of his time to the joys of pigeon shooting, and whose score of 98 killed out of a possible 100, made at Carteret against Captain Brewer, the professional, is the amateur record to date. George Work is the only son of Mr. Frank Work and has been devoted to athletic sports ever since he was big enough to hold up his hands. He is a fine sparrer, a thoroughgoing yachtsman and in his day one of the best steeplechase riders in the country, says the New York Herald. It is only within three years that he has devoted much time to pigeon shooting, although he has always been a fine pigeon shot. He is now 35 years old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, weight about 175 pounds, of perfectly proportioned physique, a smooth face, clearly cut features, a moderate smoker, but total abstainer from spirits.

He is called the Beau Brummel of the traps, because he usually shoots in his everyday clothes, which are marvels of the tailor's art. Of late he has been changing his coat for a norfolk jacket, as worn in the accompanying picture. Work's great strength lies in his ability to change his time according to wind and the quality of his birds. He has at least three distinct times, which he uses at will. When shooting his fastest, he is quicker with his first than any other man in the country. His attitude is the perfection of ease and grace, his feet rather close, body erect, his left

GEORGE WORK READY FOR BUSINESS.

hand well extended on the barrel and his right elbow on a level with his ear. As he poises his gun ready to shoot he moves it slightly home to the shoulder and out again. His "Ready! Pull," is as gentle as his 'Good morning' to a pretty woman. He is shooting in superb form right straight along, but is a trifle worried by a miss. He uses a hammerless gun of the very latest pigeon model. One of Work's most sensational achievements was his defeat of Champion E. D. Fulford in February, 1893, by a score of 89 to 88 out of a possible 100. Fulford is without doubt the greatest wing shot in the world and has killed his 100 birds straight. He afterward turned the tables on Work.

### HE DEFEATED THE CHAMPION.

**Grant Eby, the Pool Player Who Recently Worsted Alfred de Oro.**

Those who were fortunate enough to witness the private match at pool on Jan. 11 in New York between Alfred de Oro, the world's champion, and Grant Eby, the young Springfield (O.) wonder, recognized that a new star had arisen in the pool world. The match was for $300 and was the first opportunity the young man had had to cross cues with the champion for money. There was no championship involved in the result, but the lad, who is only 21 years of age, recognized that he had a reputation to make.

GRANT EBY.

He opened the game by playing safety and forfeited a point by going quite unexpectedly into the pocket. De Oro's usual steadiness and accuracy seemed to have deserted him for the nonce. He continually missed the long drives for which he is so famous, while Eby, on the contrary, frequently elicited the applause of the onlookers by his remarkable skill and steadiness. When he had turned his first string of 100 buttons, the wire showed only 29 to De Oro's credit. By this time the lad had gained an immense amount of confidence in himself, a prime requisite in pool playing, especially as it usually takes the life out of the other fellow. The champion, however, is noted for his nerve, and although his customary accuracy was absent he played with the easy confidence of stroke that so characterizes him and studied his rival's methods and play with an intentness that will tell when they meet again. The match ended with the scorer's announcement—Eby, 200, De Oro, 97, a most convincing victory.

The game showed that Eby is a first class player, and it is more than probable that another match will be arranged in the near future for a larger stake and the championship. In practicing Eby is not satisfied with using an ordinary table, but has one with very small openings to the pockets, making it extremely difficult to pocket a ball, and thus insuring great accuracy in his stroke. He is a very daring player, and having secured the first shot the remainder of the frame is tolerably certain to be his. He is a young man of good habits and neither drinks nor smokes.

#### Beerbohm Tree and the Pegs.

Not long ago while playing Falstaff Beerbohm Tree planned that Falstaff, discomfited by the gibes and buffets of the fairies in Windsor forest, should make one herculean effort to climb the oak tree. The pegs that were to serve as supports for that tree were always conspicuous by their absence. On the morning before the performance Mr. Tree was told they would positively be fixed on the tree. The morning came, but with it no pegs. Eloquence was stifled. Even invective faltered. He pointed to the tree, and with the calm of despair blurted out:

"No pegs!"

Such an ejaculation, spoken more in sorrow than in anger, would, he hoped, appeal to that last remnant of conscience which even the papier mache bosom of a property man might be supposed to retain. In the evening there was a dress rehearsal, but still no pegs could be seen. Mr. Tree's form quivered—beneath the padding—with pentup emotions, and in a torrent of passion and a voice shaken by righteous wrath he exclaimed:

"Where are those pegs?"

"Pegs, pegs!" exclaimed the property master, with exasperating affability. "Why, guv'nor, what was your words to me this morning? 'No pegs.' And there ain't none!"

#### Fitzsimmons as a Blacksmith.

As is well known in the sporting world, Bob Fitzsimmons followed blacksmithing for a living before he went into prize fighting and made more in a 15 minute set to than he ever earned in his entire career at the forge. The ex Australian maintains that horseshoeing is one of the best exercises in the world for a man who is training for a fight, and nothing pleases him better than to get at this work for a short time every day or two, especially when he remembers that his theatrical company is likely to get a good 'ad' out of the incident. He enters a shop, hangs his silk tile near the bellows, removes his coat, rolls up his sleeves, thrusts a piece of iron into the fire and begins to work the bellows. When the iron is heated, he quickly makes a first class shoe, resumes his coat and hat and departs, followed by a throng of admiring small boys.

#### Jockey Simms to Join "The Cooler."

Willie Simms, who is going over to ride for the Croker-Dwyer combination in England and who will soon join "The Harlem Coffee Cooler" in London, will not experience the antagonism he looks for, because he will be the first colored boy who has ever ridden in Great Britain. There is not the slightest prejudice against persons of color in Great Britain, and it is a common sight to see full blooded negroes in restaurants or other public places, accompanied by white women, or vice versa. Both in London and Paris colored people find an entire absence of the race prejudice so prevalent in the United States. Simms is much more likely to be a hero than anything else, for his riding will unquestionably command the admiration of shrewd English turfmen.

### CONDENSED SPORTING CHAT

Two football teams composed of women played in London recently.

Heffelfinger of Yale is in the boot and shoe business in Minneapolis.

It is said that George Dixon has won $100,000 in purses during his ring career.

The Herreshoffs will build the new cup defender. They designed the victorious Vigilant.

Jim Mitchell, the hammer thrower of the New York Athletic club, is growing every day. He now weighs 255 pounds.

The assets of the New York Athletic club on Dec. 31, 1894 were $819,497 53 while the liabilities aggregated $495 491.

Mike Sweeney the amateur champion high jumper of the world, will soon try to break his indoor record of 6 feet 4½ inches.

Students of Stanford university have subscribed $500 for a "noise making machine" to use at athletic meets. It is a steam horn blower.

Frank Craig, "The Harlem Coffee Cooler," and Peter Maher met in Boston for the gate receipts on July 16, 1894. Craig was knocked out in two rounds.

Peter Jackson has accepted Charlie Mitchell's challenge on condition that the fight takes place at the National Sporting club and the stakes be £1,000 a side.

### MISS ELEANOR CALHOUN.

**A Young American Woman Who Has Made a Reputation In Europe.**

Among American actresses who have distinguished themselves abroad Miss Eleanor Calhoun has achieved a prominent position. As her name indicates, she comes of a distinguished southern family, her father having been a nephew of the great South Carolina statesman and orator, John C. Calhoun, though she was born and educated in California. When she visited Georgia some years back, the governor gave a review as a compliment to her. He presented the famous Gate City guard as a regimental escort of honor and pinned the badge of the regiment on her bosom.

When she decided to make a reputation for herself behind the footlights, her family encouraged her in every way. She played a few times in America, but soon left for England, where her beauty and ability soon made a name for her. She was at the Haymarket theater, London, for two years under the management of the Bancrofts, appearing in many parts,

MISS ELEANOR CALHOUN IN "ANDROMAQUE."

among others in "Diplomacy." She also enacted the role of Hester Prynne in "The Scarlet Letter," as dramatized by Stephen Coleridge and Norman Forbes. From London she went to Paris to study French art, appearing with the great French actor, M. Coquelin. She had the honor of being the first English speaking actress to play in French at the Odeon, the national theater. During her four years' stay in Paris she appeared in many characters, two being Katherine in "The Taming of the Shrew," and Hermione in Racine's "Andromaque." She filled a short engagement in London with Mr. Willard, appearing as Vashti in "Judah." Her latest essay was as Ruth in a new play called "Slaves of the Ring."

Tall and graceful, with starry eyes full of fire and intelligence and dark hair curling round her forehead in boyish fashion, Miss Calhoun is a striking and picturesque figure both on and off the stage.

#### Hal Pointer and Hal Dillard.

Hal Pointer, 2:04½, has had a long rest and is now taking his preparatory work for the coming campaign. The iron sided gelding has won honors enough if he never faces the starter again, and it is reasonable to suppose that he will stand training all right. His relative, Hal Dillard, 2:04¾, is, as Owner Parsons remarks, "A very suspicious personage for the free for alls of 1895." This pacing stallion has a world of speed, and notwithstanding that he has been used very extensively in the stud he has put in a big lot of heats in 2:10 or better, won a majority of his races and is still looking for more worlds to conquer.

### NEWS OF THE GREAT PACERS.

Directly, 2:07¾, should do wonders as a 3-year-old during 1895.

Joe Patchen will be after Robert J again this year. Patchen can pace in 2:02½ or better.

Online, the world's greatest 4-year-old, will be after championship laurels the coming season.

John R. Gentry, 2:03¾, will be one of Robert J's most formidable rivals the coming season.

Joe Patchen was originally a trotter and could step a mile in 2:40 without training when he was 3 years old.

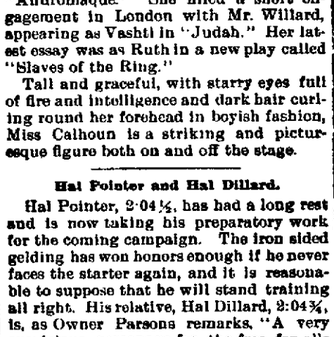
Carbonate, 2:10 as a 2-year-old, will doubtless get much nearer two minutes as a 3-year-old the coming season.

Robert J could have paced in two minutes the past season had he been allowed to do so by Owner Hamlin.

### CHECKERS AND CHESS.

Checker Problem No. 308.—By American Checker Review.

Black.

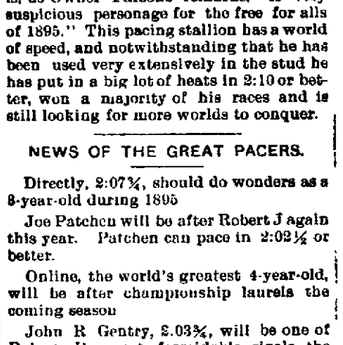


White.

White to move and win.

Chess Problem No. 308.—By W. Meredith.

Black.



White.

White to play and mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS.

Checker problem No. 307.

| White. | Black. |
|---|---|
| 1. 14 to 9 | 1.. 5 to 14 |
| 2. 20 to 16 | 2..11 to 20 |
| 3. 22 to 18 | 3..14 to 23 |
| 4. 27 to 2 | 4.. 1 to 5 |
| 5. 2 to 9 | 5.. 5 to 14 |
| 6. 32 to 27, and wins. | |

Chess problem No. 307:

| White. | Black. |
|---|---|
| 1. B to Q B 8 | 1..K x B |
| 2. Q—K 3 ch | 2. Any |
| 3. Mates. | |

# FUN IN BILL POSTING.

## HUMOR IN A BUSINESS WHERE YOU WOULDN'T LOOK FOR IT.

**Picturesque and Mirthful Effects Produced With Paste Pot and Brush—Devils and Angels Are Incongruously Mixed Up. "Post No Bills" Goes.**

All trades have their droll aspects, but that of the billposter is one long vista of fun. He may become an artist, comedian of the first order. It does not require much brain weight either. An old fence is his only arena, and his posters are his stock in trade.

His fun is but momentary, but it is potent while it lasts. He accomplishes it by means of the combinations he is forced to make when he posts new bills over the old ones. Some of the combinations are very funny. Thus he is forced to become a mirth producer whether he will or no, but there are some among the men who get their livelihood in this manner who intentionally place the new bills where they will produce the oddest if but momentary effects.

The reporter watched one of these knights of the paste pot while he proceeded to cover up a rather flaming picture of his satanic majesty with a bill which portrayed a naval officer in full uniform. The first section put on was the officer's head. As it fitted exactly on to Mephisto's shoulders the effect was comical. The next section brought the naval man down to the bottom of his coat. From a short distance it appeared precisely as though he was minus his nether garments and stood bare legged in the rising flames which enveloped him to his knees. The billposter chuckled as he surveyed his work at this point and asked the reporter what he thought of it while he covered the officer's nakedness with a pair of trousers and shoes.

The billposter was quite talkative in his way and spoke of the droll side of his business. "Did it never occur to you," said he as he picked and sorted some flaming colored bills preparatory to pasting them on the fence, "did it never occur to you what an odd and amusing business this is? You saw me put a uniform on the devil. Funny, wasn't it? Well, it wasn't a patch to the effects produced sometimes. These bills have to be changed nearly every week, and the posters get fixed up in the queerest way. I've put angels' heads on devils and devils' heads on angels. I've put a man with a dress coat on where a ballet girl was, so that it looked as though the skirts branched out below where the coat was. I left it there for a moment while I pasted other bills, and quite a crowd gathered around. A policeman came along, and I had to cover it up.

"Once I had a Salvation Army poster to put up, and when I pasted the top portion of it over a bill advertising the play of 'Julius Cæsar' the large blue bonnet of the Salvation Army girl fitted Cæsar perfectly. It was too bad I had to spoil it."

"You see that ballet girl on the fence over there? I have got to paste this big cat over it. Now watch me do it."

He took a section of a bill with the head of a grinning feline on it and placed it so that it fitted to the girl's shoulders. A halo surrounded the cat's head, and the whole affair had a puss in boots air about it that reminded one of early fairy tales. Near by on the fence was a heroic size negro minstrel, whose immense teeth showed through lips which stretched form ear to ear.

"Now see how I will fix that fellow," said the man of the brush as he got ready a bill on which a large tiger was represented balanced on a big blue ball. The tiger's position was on the upper part of the poster. The first section fixed the animal's head on the fence, and with the next the body and feet were pasted up. Then appeared a curious effect. Where the blue ball was to be pasted the negro's face still grinned, but the tiger was now standing on top of the man's head.

"That," said the billposter, "is what I call a real artistic effect. It isn't often an artist can create a Samson in almost one stroke of his brush."

Following his pasting of the tiger, the man proceeded to put up a bear. On the spot where it was to go an overfat baby held up a package of a compound much advertised of late. The bear was built up from the feet, which rested on a horizontal bar. The bear's neck and the baby's neck touched the same point, and before the bear's head was pasted up there appeared a combination of human and brute anatomy which could hardly be equaled by a monstrosity in a dime museum.

Bill posting has undergone a great change in recent years. It is not the haphazard business it once was—that is, it is not allowable for men to go around pasting bills wherever they could find a fence. Most of the big fences are preempted now by firms who pay rent for the privilege.

The old sign of "Post no bills" is more potent than it was. Its infringement now may mean a lawsuit. It used to be very much disregarded. There is record of a very literal man who was arrested for infringing a sign which read "post no bills under penalty." When the judge asked him if he had any excuse to offer, he said he had not "posted under penalty. He had posted further along the fence."—New York World.

#### The Brightest Light.

The great searchlight made by the General Electric company, and which was exhibited at Chicago, afterward at the Winter exposition, San Francisco, has found a final home and resting place at Mount Lowe, California. It is estimated the rays of this wonderful light can be seen at a distance of 200 miles when the air is clear.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Housatonic is a corruption of Wassatunic, "Bright Stream Flowing Through Rocks."

#### The Doctor and the Monte Man.

The card sharp had swallowed a fish bone and was about choking to death when the physician reached him. In a very short time the physician had the bone out, and the sharp was all right again.

"How much do I owe you?" he asked gratefully.

"Ten dollars," replied the physician without the sign of a blush.

"Great Scot, man!" exclaimed the sharp. "You weren't working a minute. That's an enormous price to charge."

"My dear sir," responded the physician, with professional dignity, "that is not the way to look at it. You must consider the years of practice necessary to acquire my skill."

The sharp kicked, but it did no good, and he had to pay the bill.

Several weeks later the sharp, looking like a heavy swell, was on a train out of the city, and the doctor was in the same car, but he did not recognize his former patient. The sharp was working several of his little tricks with the boards, and he finally roped in the doctor. He manipulated him carefully for some time and at last landed him for $25.

"Here, here!" shouted the doctor when he saw his roll disappear. "You haven't given me any show at all. You got that money out of me by a simple twist of the wrist."

"My dear sir," responded the sharp soothingly, "that's no way to look at it. You should consider the years of practice necessary to acquire my skill."

Something at this moment reminded the doctor, and he looked the sharp over curiously. Then he smiled faintly and blushed.

"Um—er—ah!" he said. "Can't you give me back $15 of that and call it square?"—Detroit Free Press.

IN paint the best is the cheapest. Don't be misled by trying what is said to be "just as good," but when you paint insist upon having a genuine brand of

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It costs no more per gallon than cheap paints, and lasts many times as long.

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18 North Erie St., — Massillon, O.

Telephone No. 69.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1895


The Pope objects to the riding of bicycles by priests. Possibly he thinks it undignified.

There is still something like $4,500 owing the Stark county treasury. Meantime we continue to pay six per cent. on borrowed money.

It need surprise no one to see Wm. L. Wilson, of West Virginia, selected for the place on the supreme bench now occupied by Justice Jackson.

Governor McKinley says that he is not a candidate for the United States senate. Nobody ever seriously suspected that he was, outside of Toledo and Cincinnati.

C. M. Miller, of Canton, has been nominated for mayor of Canton by the People's party. When the matter was settled Mr. Miller rose and stated that it was one of the proudest moments of his life.

A new motorman on a Brooklyn street railway, who saved his life by whipping out a revolver when attacked by a mob, was fined ten dollars for carrying the weapon without a license by an able man who sat on the police bench.

Zanesville will entertain an Ohio ship canal convention on March 14. Massillon will then have an opportunity to show whether it is awake on this subject. Cleveland does not want a canal. The lake suits that city without anything else.

The hasty decision of the ex-queen of the Sandwich Islands to resign her claims, after the discovery of the plot against the republic, proves her very eager desire to retain her head. The republic has come to stay, but no thanks to Mr. Cleveland.

It is probable that when next the Ohio legislature assembles, a valiant effort will be put forth to suppress—perhaps compress would be the better word—the theater bonnet. The statesmen of Illinois and New York have already assailed feminine headgear, and that of largest size is bound to go.

The opening of a session of the British parliament is preceded by a search of the vaults of the building, by the Lord Chamberlain, accompanied by ten yeomen of the guard, four marshals and no end of flunkies, to see that no arrangements have been made to blow it up. This has been the custom since the days of Guy Fawkes, and is as meaningless as the queen's speech.

Chicago is enjoying the novelty of a "home saloon." A "home saloon" seems to be a place where five and ten cent drinks are served with free lunches, which, while they may make war against the stomach, are guaranteed not to attack the head. These are some of the things that are sold: Coffee, tea, chocolate, cocoa, kops (unfermented beer, which froths like the real article), soda water, mineral waters, mead, milk, sarsaparilla, root beer, ginger ale, pop, lemonade, buttermilk, and a variety of concoctions, the ingredients of which the barkeeper alone knows.

If Candlemas is fair and clear,
There'll be twa winters in the year.

This is the original basis for the expectation of six weeks more of cold weather, the ground hog theory being of later date, and both meaning the same thing. The ecclesiastical meaning of candles is the feast of the Purification of the Virgin Mary. A feature of its observance is a procession with many lighted candlemas, and hence the popular name, which is now subordinate to our inelegant, but expressive "Ground Hog Day."

In one of the principal libraries in Oxford the inscription remains: "Women and dogs not admitted." Yet in spite of that inscription Oxford university has opened its doors to women. Lady Somerset says that in England: "The fact that a rich woman married a poor man, and that on the death of her husband he made a will by which he bequeathed that woman her own property on condition that she would not marry again, aroused our country to the absurdity of the situation, and woman was accorded first of all the right to own that which she possessed, and therefore she immediately assumed a legal status." Possibly the women of Ohio, secure in most essential rights, do not know how recently they have escaped from bondage almost as bad as that which characterized England, and the worst of it is that comparatively few want to know. It would be gratifying to see a great outpouring of people at the woman's mass meeting Saturday, and an expressed determination to participate actively in public affairs.

**A champion of the world is spending some days in this town—a past master in the art of playing checkers. This is one of the oldest of all amusements, ranking next to chess in the skill required to play the game. The proper name of the game is draughts, but in this country it is best known as checkers. In France it is called Les Dames, and in Scotland the board is called the Dambrod. Mr. James P. Reed, who is the champion before mentioned, says that it is impossible for any man to become the master of the game, and that the more he studies it the less he feels that he knows. To show that the possible combinations of the board could not be worked out by any one man, R. E. Bowen made a calculation for him in 1884, in which he reckoned that to develop the seven first moves in a game, and giving five minutes to each move, would require 26,000 years. Massillon is a great checker town—there is only one town of its size, or near it, in which a keener interest is shown, and that one is Altoona, Pa.**

It will be grateful news to many people, at this particular season, to know the value of cold air as a remedy. The Westminister Gazette says that: "Ice-air hospitals for the cure of yellow fever are springing up all over Spanish America, and Prof. Charles Podet, in a paper read before the Academy of Medicine, describes a whole system of 'Frigo Therapeutics.' He proposes to cure catarrh by the application of ice air currents to the spine, and states that, having experimented with dogs, he found that on being exposed to a low temperature they become ravenously hungry. Being himself a sufferer from digestive troubles, he had forgotten what it was to have an appetite, so he descended into a refrigerating tank, the temperature being many degrees below zero. He was wrapped in a thick pelisse and other warm clothes. After four minutes he began to feel hungry. In eight minutes he came out of the tank with a painfully keen appetite. Several such experiments were made and all meals that he took after a short stay in the refrigerator agreed with him. He found his dyspepsia cured after his tenth descent."

The day is again at hand when the modest Massillon & Cleveland railway rises from obscurity by presenting a new board of directors, declaring an annual dividend, and then retires to its former state of innocuous desuetude. Yet the Massillon & Cleveland railway is one of the most profitable properties in the United States, and was the first to give this town another outlet than that afforded by the Pennsylvania lines. The irony of fate caused it then to become an ally of the very force against which it formerly competed, and it is now operated by that giant corporation, as a part of its western system. The stockholders lease the road to the P. Ft W. & C. Railway Co., and that company has assigned the lease to the Pennsylvania Company. The rental is sufficiently large to assure dividends of eight per cent, and the bonded indebtedness, now amounting to only $35,000, draws interest at five per cent. The stock, once held in Massillon, has been disposed of to the Pennsylvania Company, and but one local stockholder remains.

The women of Ohio may vote this spring. The constitutionality of the law giving that sex the right to cast their ballots for members of boards of education has been affirmed by the circuit court at Columbus, Judge John A. Shauck being the author of the opinion of the court. The decision has unusual weight, as Judge Shauck will go upon the state supreme bench. It is unlikely, however, that the question will be carried up. In his opinion Judge Shauck says that the law of last winter is similar in its provisions to that passed under the old constitution, which provided for separate schools for colored children in Cincinnati, and that the directors of these schools should be elected by the colored voters only. The law was held to be constitutional on the ground that "the whole subject of organizing and regulating the schools had been left to the General Assembly, in the exercise of its legislative powers." The judge holds that there is no material difference between the present and the old constitutions in this respect, the section governing the right to vote being practically the same in both. This will be good news for the woman suffragists, and it is good news for the whole state.

The most diverting obituary notice of recent years has been embalmed in the columns of the Catlettsburg (Ky.) Democrat of recent date. The subject, Alamander Martin, died January 16, and after setting forth this fact The Democrat concludes:

During Mr. Martin's early life
The country was full of witches,
He carried a gun and butcher knife,
And wore leather breeches.

But as time advanced
He changed his pants,
Yet still preferr'd the leather.
He would collect ill
The witches would smell
In time of rainy weather.

He was a man of iron nerve,
A veteran lost and proved,
His head was gray, his spine curved,
Before he quit his cursing.

His latter days were days of peace,
A change in disposition;
As strength gave way grace increased,
And saved him from perdition.

Now he sails on Zion's ship,
No more pains from his poor old hip.
He is done with troubles here below,
And gone where all good mortals go.

## WILL STAND BY THE SHIP.

### MINERS VOTE DOWN THE INDEPENDENT DISTRICT PLAN.

**An Important District Convention in Secret Session—Strong Opposition Against the Present Officers Organized—Crawford, of Illinois, a Favorite.**

A miners' district delegate convention is now in executive session at the Trades and Labor Assembly hall. About 1 600 of the miners are represented, out of a total of over 2 000, and the discussions are very spirited. The especial purpose of his convention was to vote on a proposition to withdraw from the United Mine Workers of America, and maintain an independent district organization. This proposition was voted down 854 to 551. It decided to continue in the old organization, but to aggressively demand a radical change of policy and procure the defeat of the present national officers, in their attempt to secure re-election, if possible.

The district is believed to be unanimously opposed to the present national regime, composed of its influences brought together by John McBride. The local delegates to the next national convention are nearly all instructed, and while they will scatter their strength on the first few ballots, they are expected to come together, eventually, in order to turn down President Penna and others. J. A. Crawford, of Illinois, will have some backing from Massillon district, and A. A. Adams may develop strength under certain conditions.

### SICK WITH SUFFERING.

**Pastor Burry Describes the Situation in Nebraska.**

MR. EDITOR—Will you please give space in THE INDEPENDENT for the following letter, which will explain itself:

MAXWELL, Neb. Jan. 21, 1894.

Mr. Postmaster:

SIR—I write you a few lines hoping you will do our little neighborhood a favor. We are so unfortunate as to be in the drouth stricken region. We have not had any crops for three years. There are five families in our settlement, and all are nearly destitute. There has been a good deal of aid sent to our country, but the Methodist church seems to do all the distributing, and people outside of that church do not get anything. The most of our neighbors are Lutherans. We hope you will be so kind as to hand this to someone who will do some thing. If there is a Lutheran church please hand it to the minister. If you doubt the statement I refer you to the postmaster at Maxwell. We have no feed or seed for spring. We are too poor to pay freight on anything that is sent to us. Excuse poor writing, for I am weak and sick.

Yours truly,
HENRY L. RIDINGER,
Maxwell, Lincoln Co., Neb.

In further explanation of the situation allow me to add that the Lutheran church is not unacquainted with the state of affairs in Kansas and Nebraska. For three years, and ever since the destitution has existed, we have heard the cry. We have distributing agents in the persons of the Rev. C. Meyer, Herndon, Kas., and the Rev. J. Dolscher, Stratton, Neb.,—in the county south of Lincoln county, Neb. Unfortunately, the gentleman who wrote the letter did not know of this. But if these agents are to distribute there must be something to distribute. Every week the church papers cry for help for these destitute people, who are suffering through no fault of their own. The descriptions the papers of last week gave are touching. Even the dumb are sent adrift to make their own way and their starved bodies finally fall by the wayside and are seen on all sides, because the little grass they might have found is covered with ice and snow—even they, not to speak of starving human beings, ought to move the hearts of humanity. The Lutheran church is trying to help, but will not others who, whatever their religion, are still human beings, not heed the cry as given in the letter above?

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, whose officials know the situation, have promised free transportation of seed corn, wheat and oats from Chicago to all points where suffering exists, if the same is sent as per arrangement with the Rev. C. Meyer. Cannot the people of Massillon, especially the farmers of the vicinity, make up a load of provisions for these, their countrymen? The undersigned will see that such gifts are well bestowed.

Respectfully,
L. H. BURRY.


**Purifies the Blood.**

Owing to impure blood, after breaking one of the ligaments of my foot, I suffered with sores. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it has purified my blood and entirely healed the sores, and I have increased in weight. I believe that Hood's Sarsaparilla has prolonged my life.—Mrs. Gilf Dishart, 127 Hansel St., Canton, O.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, sick headache.

The experience of Geo. A. Apgar, of German Valley, N. J., is well worth remembering. He was troubled with chronic diarrhœa and doctored for five months and was treated by four different doctors without benefit. He then began using Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, of which one small bottle effected a complete cure. It is for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

O. W. O. Hardman, sheriff of Tyler county, W. Va., appreciates a good thing and does not hesitate to say so. He was almost prostrated with a cold when he procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He says: "It gave me prompt relief. I find it to be an invaluable remedy for coughs and colds. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

If you want a pair of fine boots or shoes, hand made, to order, you can get them at 21 West Main street. Shoes made in all styles, sewed or pegged. Repairing promptly and neatly done. Open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Herman R. Hintz.

Subscribe for THE INDEPENDENT.


## THE DEFICIENCY SCALE.

**Miners and Operators Still Differ in Some Particulars.**

The miners and operators held their concluding conference on the new deficiency scale on Saturday. The scale had been finished on the Saturday previous, but before signing it as a finality, the operators asked for a week in which to discuss among themselves the request of the miners that rails and props be placed convenient to their work, that the operators take the cars to and from the face of their work. At the closing conference the question was discussed again, and the operators declared their unwillingness to accede to these requests. The miners were much disappointed, and it is learned today that this disposition of the matter, by the operators may lead to trouble. The miners contend that the law requires the operators to furnish props and rails, and that the statutes inferentially require them to place them where the workmen can most easily obtain them. They say that these were among the items for which a differential was for merly granted, and they maintain that when that differential was abolished they were entitled to have this work done for them. They further claim that in Jackson district and elsewhere this concession is made. The scale as it now stands, follows:

1 For dirt coming down unavoidably over coal, 5 cents per ton for every six inches.

2 Lifting bottom and ripping top, for roadways, not less than five cents per inch per yard.

3. Horseback to be paid for as mutually agreed upon between miners and bosses.

4 Water—Operators to take water out, or agree with miners as to price.

5 Run of mine or brush coal to be paid for at the rate of three fourths the price of screened lump.

6 House coal to miners to be charged to miners at the rate of $1 40 per ton for lump coal, and $1 25 per ton for run of mine.

7 Wide entry to be $1 25 per yard.

8. Wet entry, price to be agreed upon by bosses and entrymen.

Though not a part of the deficiency scale the operators agreed to pay trappers 60 cents per day, and oil furnished, or 64 cents and trappers furnish oil. This is a gain of 10 cents per day.

The scale is signed by J. P. Burton, J. F. Pocock, W. K. L. Warwick, J. C. Albright and W. J. Mullins, for the operators; and by J. J. Jossop, Henry Mullen, James Parks, Nicholas Hocking, James Appleby and John Whalen for the miners.

## A MASS MEETING OF THE WOMEN.

**The Committee Asks Them to Assemble on February 9th.**

An announcement was made in the columns of THE INDEPENDENT a few days since that a meeting of the women of the town would take place in the high school room, Saturday afternoon, Feb 9 h. No change has been made in the object of the gathering, but in order to accommodate the number who it is hoped will avail themselves of the opportunity to consider the newly acquired right of the women of Ohio, it has been decided to hold the meeting in the armory.

An interesting programme will be presented, consisting of music and addresses upon the subject of school suffrage for women. Everyone is cordially invited—men, as well as women—as this is a subject which pertains to the interests of all the people. If you have been a life long advocate of equal rights for women, come and give the moral support of your presence. If you incline to a limited form of suffrage, the exercises will be entirely in harmony with your principles, as the legislature of Ohio has seen fit to confer only a very small fraction of citizenship upon women, aside from the privilege of paying taxes. If you are unalterably opposed to any form of suffrage, come and see whether you have ever viewed the subject in the light of the constitutional rights of a taxpayer. Come, whatever your opinions may be, and keep up with the line of march in the direction of intelligence and progress.

The president of the Ohio Woman Suffrage Association is in daily receipt of numerous letters from women, asking for information upon the method of qualifying themselves to discharge their new duty in a creditable manner. In some of the larger towns women are holding weekly meetings, and Massillon women, always foremost in good works, must not suffer themselves to drop behind in the present important movement.

Remember the date, Saturday, Feb. 9 h, at 2.30 p. m., in the armory, and bring all your neighbors and friends, as there will be room for everybody, to hear.

By Order of the Committee


**Cleared Over $200**

Another large audience witnessed the presentation of "Little Red Riding Hood" Saturday night. The net proceeds will exceed $200. An official statement will probably be made tomorrow. Mrs. Chidester, who conceived the plan of raising money for the Woman's Aid Society, and who so energetically carried it out, is receiving many congratulations. As an instance of her thoughtfulness it may be mentioned that as a precaution against possible fire, she had men stationed on both sides of the stage, during the performance, with a pile of buckets at hand, prepared to envelop any little girl whose dress might come in contact with the gas flames. One child did approach too near the stage stove, but was so promptly covered that no damage was done and no scare created.

**A Sadly Afflicted Family.**

On last Saturday Mr. Wm. Greenfelter buried his infant child. The second child may, at the same time, in a very critical condition, with malignant diphtheria. Since then the third child, mother and nurse girl have all become prostrated, leaving the father alone to attend to the wants of the entire family.

Now is the time to subscribe.


## ENVELOPED IN FLAMES.

### FRIGHTFUL EXPERIENCE OF HENRY FOX, AT CLOVER HILL.

**A Spark from His Lamp Falls Into a Keg of Powder—An Explosion Follows—Face, Neck, Ears, Arms and Neck Burned—His Ride Home.**

CANAL FULTON, Feb. 5.—Henry Fox, a young man aged about twenty years, living at this place, and employed at the Clover Hill mine, was very seriously burned, and very narrowly escaped being instantly killed, by the explosion of a keg of powder yesterday afternoon. He had the powder in his room, preparatory to "firing a shot." Near the keg, upon a box, was his bank lamp, a spark from which communicated with the powder, igniting it. Seeing the lamp fall, he started to run, and thus undoubtedly saved his life. When the explosion occurred he was enveloped in a sheet of flame, and his clothing ignited.

He intuitively covered his eyes with his hands, and while his hands were terribly burned his eyes escaped. His face, ears, neck, arms and thighs were very severely burned, and his ride of four miles, from Clover Hill to his home here, with his injuries undressed, must have been one of intense suffering. When brought home he was attended by a physician, and his recovery is probable.

## LETTER FROM FULTON.

**Death of Jacob Yost—Adventures of a Sleighing Party.**

CANAL FULTON, Feb. 5.—Mr. Jacob Yost, an old and respected citizen of Chippewa township, died at his home, three miles west of this place, last Friday night, at the advanced age of 83 years. He was buried at the Union cemetery here yesterday, services conducted by the Rev. Wm. Elliot, of the Presbyterian church. Mr. Yost was ardent Republican and a very patriotic American. When the war broke out, though over fifty years old, against the urgent protest of his family, he shouldered a musket and went to the front and spent the greater part of two years fighting in defense of his country. He told the writer recently that if he could live to see a Republican administration again in power he could die in peace.

Mrs. F. D. Liggett banquetted a jolly party of friends at her pleasant home, last Friday. The Hon. and Mrs. S. A. Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Taggart and Mrs. J. M. Lester, of Massillon, were among the guests.

On Friday evening a large sled load of young people left here expecting to drive to the residence of P. Conrad, of Massillon. They got but a few miles from home when the horses gave out, owing to the poor sleighing, and they had to stop at a farm house to beg the loan of a wagon to make the rest of the trip. They do not tell when they reached Massillon, but they got home at 3 o'clock the next morning.

The committee in charge of the distribution of the donations sent here for the needy miners are loud in their praise of the liberality of the good people of Canton. Nearly $200, including money, shoes and food, has been sent from that city alone, all of which has been judiciously distributed by the committee. Many needy deserving poor have been helped, who are very thankful to the generous friends who so liberally responded.

## THEIR ANNUAL MEETING.

**Stockholders of the M. & C. Railway Elect a Directory.**

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Massillon & Cleveland Railroad Company was held today at its general office in the German Deposit bank. Mr. P. G. Albright acted as chairman, and Mr. John J. Haley acted as secretary of the meeting. The chairman appointed Messrs. J. A. Shoemaker, of Massillon, and S. W. Haley, of Pittsburg, inspectors of the election, who reported that the total number of votes cast was 3 995, representing $399 500, and that the following persons were unanimously elected directors for the ensuing year:

Charles W. Case, New York; John Sherman, Mansfield, O.; P. G. Albright, Massillon, O.; William F. Robb, Pittsburg; Henry Amy, New York; Charles Lanier, New York; L. B. Harrison, Cincinnati; Henry C. Urner, Cincinnati; M. A. Hanna, Cleveland.

## A FALL OF ROCK.

**John Llewellyn Seriously Injured at Miller Hill.**

John Llewellyn, a miner employed at the Miller Hill coal mine, was badly crushed by a fall of stone, Saturday. He was engaged in bearing in under the coal and in doing so loosened a huge mass of heavy rock hanging over his body, causing it to fall directly on top of him. Miners who were working near by heard his cries for help and immediately answered them. The rock was removed from his body and he was conveyed to his home in West Brookfield and his injuries dressed. It was found that no bones were broken but that the body was badly crushed, and internal injuries are feared. Llewellyn has a wife and seven children residing in West Brookfield.

**Against "The Machine," Too.**

BRIDGEPORT, O., Feb. 5.—The coal miners at Belmont and other eastern Ohio counties will revolt against the present officers of the United Mine Workers at the convention to be held in Columbus on February 12. Every delegate from district No 5 has been instructed to oppose the re-election of these officers, and they will support Adams, the president of the Ohio district, for the national presidency.


**Rheumatism Cured in a Day.**

Mystic Cure for rheumatism and neuralgia radically cures in one to three days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits; 75 cents. Sold by Morganthaler & Heister, druggists, Massillon.

Have you used THE BEST? NICOTINE the active principle, NEUTRALIZED

MAIL POUCH

It will delight YOU as a chew or a smoke

ANTI-NERVOUS
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC


## TWO CANTON FAILURES.

CANTON, Feb. 6.—In answer to a petition filed in court by the creditor of Toronski Bros., Canton clothiers, Sheriff Doll levied upon the stock of that firm last night. The claims against the firm are as follows: M. Sumpter & Sons, $4,000.87; Samuel Rosenthal, $2,432.83; Sol Ertz, $1 601 41; Dannemiller & Bros., $262 11; Jacob Geib, $175 20. Toronski Bros. conducted a large store in North Market street and from all appearances were doing a large business.

Sheriff Doll also closed the drug store in South Market street owned by M. A. Fisher at request of the latter's creditors. Two claims against Mr. Fisher were presented by Ellen Fisher amounting to $1618 93. The other claims in the hands of the sheriff are those of the First National bank, of Canton, $225; Strong, Cobb & Co., $323, and Benton Myers & Co., $142 41.

**HE COMMITTED SUICIDE.**

Charles Lehman, a Canton cigar manufacturer, received a message this morning from Chicago stating that his brother, Henry Lehman, had committed suicide in that city last night. Mr. Lehman was engaged in the real estate business in Chicago. After retiring to his room, he fired a shot from a revolver through his head, dying instantly. No reason can be given as yet for the terrible deed.

CANTON, Feb. 6.—Sample C. George, by Attorneys Nat C. and J. S. McLain, has commenced action in court against George D. Saxton to recover damages in the sum of $30,000. Mr. George, the plaintiff, avers that in the year 1891 George Saxton alienated from him the affections of his wife, Anna George, and eventually assisted her in securing a divorce. Prior to the legal separation which was obtained in Dakota, the defendant induced Mrs. George to abandon her home, and together they left for the West. The case was presented in court over a year ago, but was dismissed without prejudice.

Attorneys Willison & Day filed a petition in court this morning in which Jackanot Kayler prays for judgment against B. F. and Frank Umbenhower, in the sum of $719 77. The amount is alleged to be due on a promissory note signed by the defendants.

A marriage license has been granted to Thomas Copsland and Larue Van Kirk, of Canton.

Michael D. Harter, Isaac Harter and H. W. Harter have been appointed executors of the estate of Amanda Z. Harter, deceased.

Ellen P. Haines has been appointed administratrix of the estate of F. Haines, late of Alliance.

## EFFECTS OF BAD WHISKY.

**Bad Young Men Who Undertake to Become Knights of the Road.**

The people living near Wilmot thought last week that they had to deal with desperadoes of the Wild West type when they heard of the adventures of two young men, who began operations by asking a black smith to perform a service and paid him by a cut across the face with a whip.

At one point they stopped and demanded pie, and while the pie was being sought appropriated several bushels of wheat. Then they went to Apple Creek and stopped at the mill. While one fellow tried to sell the stolen wheat the other attempted to crack the safe. In this they were not successful.

Then they approached the Oliver Ramsey farm house. After calmly stabling their horses they entered the house by a cellar door and proceeded to pick up all the portable property in sight. Mrs. Ramsey fled and gave the alarm. The robbers were followed, but seemed to be in no great hurry.

In course of time the constable over took them, and placing them under arrest, handcuffed them together, and tied their feet. The were placed in their own buggy, and with the constable in front of them and his deputy close behind, the procession started for the jail.

The robbers had no intention of tamely acquiescing, however, and turned off on a side road. The constable gave chase but his vehicle broke down and he was obliged to follow on horseback, into Wooster, a distance of seventeen miles, where he secured their arrest.

It turns out that the prisoners are named Fickenstein, and had purchased two quarts of bad whisky at Carrollton, on which they became crazy drunk, and for the time being were possessed of the idea of being bold bad men.


STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.


## THE MINERS' CONVENTION.

**Salary for the Officers—Report of the Auditing Committee.**

The miners' convention was brought to a close at 5 o'clock Monday night, all the business having been transacted to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. The report of the committee who audited the books of ex-treasurer Frank Welch, of the miners' relief committee, was accepted. It was decided that the national delegates should be selected by the miners of each locality. The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we pay the secretary and treasurer $40 per annum, as sary, payable quarterly, and that he should furnish bond to the amount of $1 000.

In addition to this salary, this officer is allowed expenses and a day's wages on such times as he will be obliged to act in his official position. A vote of thanks was tendered THE INDEPENDENT for favors conferred. A committee was appointed to draft by-laws to govern this sub district, but at the same time should not conflict with the regulations of the national organization.

James Appleby, of this city, who was elected as vice president at the convention one week ago, refused to accept the position, saying that he was not present when his name was proposed for the office, and that he knew nothing of it until after the meeting. His resignation was accepted and John W. Davis, of Pigeon Run, was elected to the vacancy.

**REPORT OF AUDITING COMMITTEE.**

MASSILLON, O., Feb 4, 1895.

We, the following auditing committee, appointed at a delegate meeting held in Massillon January 29, 1895, for the purpose of auditing the books of Frank Welch, as treasurer of Massillon miners' relief fund, do beg leave to submit the following report:

RECEIPTS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Palmyra, by G. Savage | $610 41 |
| Jobes, by J. Harden | 527 00 |
| Wadsworth, by P. McDernett | 57 00 |
| Elenton, by F. B. Gern | 62 80 |
| Bellaire, by S. Glasgow | 96 50 |
| Salineville, by Tolson and Finnigan | 57 40 |
| Nelsonville, by J. Short | 62 00 |
| Dillonvale, by F. McDonaugh | 35 00 |
| Maynard, by A. L. Hastings | 31 85 |
| Barnhill, by E. Graham | 20 99 |
| Bridgeport, by P. Smith | 104 00 |
| Collister, by H. Colley | 50 00 |
| Doylestown, by C. P. Ray | 41 79 |
| Corning, by W. C. Pearce | 373 62 |
| Coshocton, by Wm. Tannehill | 70 40 |
| Justus, by T. J. Edwards | 10 00 |
| Sherrodsville, by L. Jenkins | 78 52 |
| Monday, by J. R. Sharp | 13 00 |
| Mineral Point, by Anslow and Combs | 18 40 |
| Total receipts | $2,320 68 |

EXPENDITURES.

| | |
|---|---|
| T. Hiscoe, Wadsworth, for relief | $1,025 00 |
| Jas. Parks, Canal Fulton | 60 00 |
| John Miller, Massillon | 1 00 |
| For official purposes: | |
| Henry Mullen | 200 44 |
| D. Morlen | 36 95 |
| Jas. Parks | 33 00 |
| C. P. Ray | 24 00 |
| Jas. Applebee | 10 35 |
| P. Baker | 3 09 |
| John Whalen | 4 52 |
| J. Doubledee | 1 00 |
| John Kitt | 2 00 |
| John Mossop | 1 00 |
| Minglewood miners | 12 00 |
| Pat Harney | 15 50 |
| A. Williams, Sec. | 13 90 |
| P. Walker | 5 00 |

The above was expended for delegates to the Cleveland convention, in May, 1894, also for attendance at meetings of arbitrators and district meetings; also for Nicholas Hocking's attendance on the operators at Massillon also for auditing committee.

| | |
|---|---|
| Nick Hocking, labor and meals | 5 50 |
| Thos. Kennedy, labor and meals | 3 00 |
| Jas Smith | 3 00 |
| Frank Welch | 3 90 |
| Welch, incidental expenses | 40 84 |
| Welch's charges as treasurer, at $5 per month, for 6 months | 30 00 |
| Total | $1,434 50 |
| Total on hand | $ 886 68 |

We certify that the above is correct, to the best of our knowledge,
JAS SMITH, Sec.,
THOS. H. KENNEDY,
NICK HOCKING.


**"Sweet the Pleasure"**

"Sweet is the pleasure after pain" says Dryden, while Young tells us that "A man of pleasure, is a man of pains." Possibly so, no doubt, a man must sometimes take pains if he would secure pleasure. But when pains take the man there is no pleasure for him. If he wants pleasure let him take pains to get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a certain cure for all diseases of the blood and skin. It should be tried by all afflicted with tetter, salt rheum, scald head, St. Anthony's fire, erysipelas, ring-worms, pimples, blotches, spots, eruptions, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, rough skin, scrofulous sores, swellings, blood taints affections of the skin, throat and bones, ulcers of the liver, stomach, kidneys and lungs. Purify the blood and health will return.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



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emotions. If Betsy Baggs were in front of him, what would be the result if he should catch her? He must turn her over to the military authorities, and the chances were she would be executed for a spy. On the other hand, supposing he permitted her to escape, he would be liberating an enemy far more dangerous to the army in which he served than a dozen batteries. In short, he would be a traitor to his comrades and his cause.

Miss Baggs, for it was she, had passed many pickets, had experienced many lucky escapes. She had browbeaten officers and had cozened soldiers. She had gone through a dozen places where a man would surely have been arrested. And now, after passing so many dangers, on the very eve of success, she suddenly found herself in the most critical of all the situations she had ever been placed in.

Meanwhile the long legs of Bobby Lee were getting over the ground at an astonishing pace. It was not the triangulation of a former race for sport with Corporal Ratigan, but the quick, short jumps of a race for life. And Bobby seemed to know the stake. Never in his former flights had his ears been turned back so eagerly to catch the low tones of his mistress. Never had there been so much feeling in that mistress' voice. It was: "Go on, Bobby! Good old horse. Get up! On, on, on! That's a dear boy. It's life and death with me, Bobby," a continued stream of broken words and sentences, all of which Bobby seemed to understand and act upon as if he had been a human being.

The fugitive knew that the chase could not be a long one. Her crazy vehicle was like a rotten hulk in a storm without sea room. To the north was the Tennessee river, and no means of crossing. Ahead was Chickamauga creek, but between her and it lay the scattered forces of the left wing of the Union army. She knew the ground well and had as good a knowledge of the positions of the troops as one could have of an army constantly changing. The point from which she had started was half a mile west of Rossville on the Lafayette road. A mile of chasing had brought her near a fork, the left road leading across Chickamauga creek by Dyer's bridge, the right leading directly south. She determined to take the left hand road, intending, if she should succeed in reaching Dyer's mill, about a mile from the creek, to strike a ford some distance below that she remembered having once crossed.

These possibilities flashed through her mind like messages over a telegraph wire while the thud of hoofs and the clattering of her pursuer's swinging saber were sounding in her ears.

"On, on, Bobby; for heaven's sake, go on!"

Would it not be best for her to leave her horse and buggy in the road and take to the woods? No. They would mark the point where she had left them. But her pursuer would not know which side of the road she had taken, and there would be an even chance that he would follow on the wrong side. Something must be done; the race could not last forever; the man behind seemed to be gaining, and then the dread of coming upon a Union camp!

She was about to bring her horse to a stand and jump from her buggy when the clatter behind her—Ratigan had turned a slight bend in the road—sounded so loud, so near, that instead of doing so she gave him a cut with the whip.

"There's no time now, Bobby. We must put a greater distance between us and the Yankee. Get up, Bobby! Oh, go on! Why haven't you wings?"

Heavens, what is that ahead? Tents, white and ghostly in the gloom! And how many of them! The whole field is covered!

Nearer comes the clatter from behind. In front is a sleeping regiment, brigade, perhaps a whole division. It was not there yesterday. It must be in transit. Oh, why should it have halted just in time to block the way?

"God help me, I must take my chances and go on."

Sentinels were pacing on their beats about the camps. In some cases the beats led along the road, but not across it. Right through these chains of sentinels, right into the heart of this sleeping multitude of armed men, dashed the woman whose only weapons of defense were Bobby Lee and her antiquated vehicle.

"Halt!"

"Go on, Bob!"

A shot, a bullet singing like a tuning fork in ears which already sang loud enough in themselves with excitement.

"Turn out the guard!"

Following Miss Baggs came Corporal Ratigan, to find the road in front of him blocked by half a dozen men with as many muskets pointed right up in his face.

He uttered an involuntary "Thank God!" He must be delayed; the responsibility for the escape of the fugitive would be with them. If indeed she were Miss Baggs, he would regard himself fortunate at the delay.

"What's the matter?" asked one of the men.

"I'm chasing some one in front. I suspect a telegraph breaker."

"Ah! That's it, is it? Well, go on, we've stopped the wrong person."

The corporal regretted that the interview had been so brief, the interruption so short. He had no option but to dash on. Before the fugitive there stood a man in the middle of the road with a musket leveled straight at her, or rather at the coming mass, which he could not distinguish. Miss Baggs did not see him till she got within a dozen feet of him and heard:

"Halt, or I'll fire!"

Rising in her seat and concentrating all her strength in one effort, she brought her whip down on the horse's back, at the same time holding him in the center of the road by the reins. The man was knocked in one direction, stunned, and his musket went flying in the other.

And now each one of the chain of sentries through which the fair dispatch stealer's horse dragged her and her swaying buggy with a series of lunges, hearing shots, the cries of guards, the clatter of horses' hoofs, the rattling of wheels, and seeing something coming through the darkness as Miss Baggs approached, shouted "Halt!" "Turn out the guard!" "Who comes there?" and a score of other similar cries, to none of which Miss Baggs paid any other attention than to fly through and from them as from the hand of death. A score of shots were fired at her along half a mile of road while she was running the gantlet.

And now the last sentry is passed, and the woman shoots out from between the rows of white tents into a free road ahead. The noises are left behind. But amid the confusion of distant sounds is one which, coming with a low, continued rattle, strikes terror into her heart. A familiarity with war has taught her its calls. She hears the beating of the "long roll." The whole camp is aroused. A legion of Yankees may soon be in pursuit.

Corporal Ratigan was stopped by every sentinel who had tried to check Miss Baggs. After an explanation to each he was suffered to go on. The men who stopped him transmitted the information at once to the guard tent that some one—doubtless an enemy—was being chased. The force was a division of infantry, with no cavalry except a mounted escort to the general commanding. Some of these were ordered in pursuit. There was a hurried saddling of horses, sprinkled with oaths at the delays encountered, and three cavalrymen mounted and dashed after Miss Baggs and her pursuer. But before they started a couple of miles had been placed between her and the camps.

The gray of the morning was by this time beginning to reveal objects with greater distinctness. Ratigan, coming to a rise in the ground just beyond the camps, saw the baggy about two miles ahead swaying like the dark hull of a ship rolling through the billows of an ocean. For a moment he hesitated between his duty as a soldier and that quick, sharp something, be it love, bewitchment or a natural sympathy of man for weaker woman, while beads of cold perspiration stood on his forehead. It seemed to him that if he should do his duty he would be acting the part of an executioner, not only that, but the

*RATIGAN ADDRESSES THE COURT.*

executioner of a woman—a woman whose image had got into his heart and his head and never left him a moment's peace since she first threw the spell of her entrancing personality about him. It was a hard struggle, and from the nature of the case could not be a long one. Duty won. He shouted to his horse, gave him a dig with both spurs and dashed forward.

There was a depression in the ground down which the corporal plunged. Then the road ran along a level for awhile, with another slight rise beyond. As he rode down the declivity the fugitive was on the crest of the second rise. She stood up and turned to catch a glance behind her. She saw a horseman—she was too far to recognize the corporal—dashing after her. Below her was a wooded space, and she noticed that which gave her a glimmer of hope. The road forked. Urging her horse onward, she aimed to get on one of the two roads beyond the fork while her pursuer was in the hollow back of her, trusting that she might escape, as she had escaped before, by forcing him to choose between two roads, and trusting that he might take the wrong one.

Down the declivity her racer plunged while Ratigan was galloping down the one behind her. So steep was the road and so swift her horse's pace that the danger of death by mangling seemed greater than death by hanging. She reached the bottom, where the road ran level to the fork and the wood. Hope urged her. It was not 100 yards to the point she was so anxious to reach.

Passing over a rut at the very fork of the road that seemed her only chance for escape, the old buggy gave a dismal groan, as much in sympathy with the mistress it had served so well as a death rattle, and flew into a hundred pieces.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### A CHANGED ENEMY.

Corporal Ratigan had been worked up to such a fever of excitement by the chase and his complicated feelings toward the object of it that when he shot over the rise in the ground that hid the fugitive from his view his visage was distorted from the expression of good nature usually stamped upon it to one which can only be called demoniac. His eyes were wild, that portion of his hair which extended below his forage cap seemed to glow with unusual redness, his body leaned forward like a jockey in a race, the whole forming a picture of eager ferocity. In short, Corporal Ratigan resembled an escaped lunatic chasing a flying fiend who had been torturing him.

On the crest of the second rise he strained his eyes after Miss Baggs. Nothing appeared to denote her presence on the landscape except a horse in harness, which he dragged in the dust, trotting back toward a heap of rubbish on the road. A sudden dread took possession of the corporal. It was plainly evident there had been an accident. He had been chasing a Confederate telegraph stealer that he might turn her over to the military authorities of his own army to be hanged, and now he was suddenly plunged into terror for fear she had been killed. He went on, but with a new object distinct in his mind. It was not to injure Miss Baggs, but to succor her.

He soon came to the heap of splinters and iron which marked the point of collapse of Miss Baggs' buggy. Miss Baggs was not visible. Had she taken to the wood beyond the fork of the road? For a moment there was a delightful sense of relief, but it was soon followed by the animal instinct of the savage chasing an object of prey. Stimulated by this, or a return of a sense of duty, or both, he was about to ride into the wood, when, looking down on the long grass by the roadside, he descried the unconscious body, the face apparently white in death, of the woman he sought.

In a moment the corporal was off his horse and on his knees beside her. The chase in which he had been so eager and the cause were both forgotten on seeing Miss Baggs lying apparently cold in death at his feet.

"Darlin, are ye hurt?"

There was agony in the corporal's voice. He put an arm under her head to raise it. With the other he grasped her hands.

"To the divil's own keepin with the war anyway. What's it good for except to injure innocent women and children?"

In that nonresistance of unconsciousness he forgot that this woman had been engaged in what the world condemns openly, if not secretly, as illegitimate warfare. To him she was innocent, not that he reasoned upon her acts, but because a mysterious something—a breath from spirit land—had made her more to him than all the world beside. He laid his head down upon her breast to listen if the heart beat; he chafed her hands and arms; he took off his cap and fanned her. Still she lay limp in his arms without a sign of life.

"Darlin, darlin, come back to life. Come back, if it's only long enough to tell me ye forgive me for me cowardly chasin ye. Oi've killed ye. Oi know it. Oi wish some one would run a bayonet through me own rotten heart."

A slight murmur, something like a groan, escaped her.

"Praise God, there's life! If it'd only grow stronger! Ah, thank heaven, there's water!"

Laying her head down in the grass, he went to the side of the road where there was a runnel of clear water. Scooping some of it in his two hands, he threw it in her face.

She opened her eyes.

Corporal Ratigan never forgot the look with which his prisoner regarded him when she recognized who he was. There were two expressions following each other rapidly—the first, reproach; but when she noticed the pain with which it was received it melted into one of tenderness.

"Ah, Rats," she exclaimed faintly, "how could you do it?"

He put his great hands—brown from exposure—before his eyes to shut out the face which at every glance kindled some new emotion to rack him. Now that she had come to life another terror came to him to administer an added torture. He knew that mounted men were following; that they would soon appear over the crest just behind them; that his prisoner would be taken, tried and condemned.

"They're comin! They'll be here in a jiffy!" he cried wildly. "Tell me that ye forgive me. Tell me that ye don't hate me as I hate meself."

"For doing your duty, Rats?"

"Duty! Is it a man's duty to run down a woman like a hare? Don't talk to me of duty. If ye suffer for this, Oi'll desert and go back to Oireland, and God be praised if he'll send a storm to sink the ship and me in it. There's a drop in me canteen—a drop of whisky. Will ye take it, darlin—I mean—I don't know what I'm talkin about. Let me put it to yer lips. Take a swallow. It'll revive ye. No?" She appeared to be passing back to unconsciousness. "Take it for moi sake, sweetheart. Only take a good swallow, and ye'll be righted."

She opened her eyes. Evidently she had heard. There was an expression on her face indicating that his words had produced that effect upon her which might be expected in a woman who hears a strong man, unconsciously and unintentionally, declaring his love.

"Why do you wish me to live, Rats? Don't let me live. If you do, I'll die on the gibbet."

"Oh, darlin," he moaned, "don't be talkin that way. Oi'll die meself first. Oi'll raise a mutiny. Oi'll"—

He could not go on. His words mocked him. He well knew their futility. "Take a drop, sweetheart—only a drop for moi sake."

What a change from the day he had jokingly asked her to take an oath for "moi sake!"

"For your sake, Rats. Give it to me."

He put the neck of a battered tin canteen to her lips, and she drank a little of the liquid. It produced a beneficial change at once. A tinge of color came to her cheeks, and she breathed more easily.

A clattering of horses' hoofs, a clanking of sabers, mounted figures standing out against the morning sky on the crest behind them, and three cavalrymen are dashing on to where lies Miss Baggs and kneels the corporal.

"Promise me, Rats, that you will do nothing foolish," she asked pleadingly.

"O God! Oi'm going to draw me revolver on 'em."

"Promise."

"I can't."

"For moi sake, Rats."

The faintest trace of a smile, despite her desperate situation, passed over her face as she imitated the corporal's pronunciation. The quaint humor, mingled with so many singular traits prominent in her that could show itself at so critical a moment, touched a responsive Irish chord in his Irish heart and brought him to terms.

"For your sake, darlin, Oi'll do it," he said in a despairing voice.

There was scarcely time for him to speak the words—indeed they were whispered with his lips touching her ear—when the three cavalrymen rode up to where the two were.

"What's it all about, corporal?" asked one of them.

"I found this—this lady—lying here. Her buggy is broken. She is badly hurt." The corporal spoke the words haltingly, and drops of sweat stood out on his forehead.

"Who is she?"

"Well, that's to be found out some other time. One of ye'd better ride back for an ambulance and a surgeon."

"Never mind the surgeon," said Miss Baggs faintly.

"Well, bring the ambulance anyway," said Ratigan. "Ye can all go back if ye like. Oi'll stay with her. She's me own prisoner."

"There's no need of all going," said the man who had spoken. "I'll go myself."

He turned and rode away, while the others dismounted and threw the reins of their bridles over a fence rail. One of them caught Bobby Lee, who was cropping the grass near by, occasionally looking up as though suspicious that something had happened. The men loitered about, now and then approaching to take a look at the prisoner, but soon turning away again, quite willing to be free from the responsibility which Corporal Ratigan seemed disposed to take upon himself.

"Rats," said Miss Baggs, who was now rapidly recovering strength and coolness, "it will not be long before I shall be separated from you. Before then I wish to thank you for the kindness, the interest, even the tenderness, with which you have treated a fallen enemy. And I wish to ask your forgiveness for the deception I practiced on you once when you were deputed to see me through the lines."

"What was that compared with what Oi've done?" he moaned.

"Do you forigve me?"

"Oi do. But Oi've nothin to forgive."

"And, Rats, you have unconsciously let me know that you—you feel more kindly toward me than"—

"You've robbed me of me heart intirely."

"Well, I'm both glad and sorry. It is delightful to be loved, but sad to think that your very love must make you grieve. Our meetings have been few and strange—very strange," she added musingly. "Who are you, Rats? I know you are well born. I can see it in every word and motion."

"Oi'm second son of Sir Thomas Ratigan, Esq., of County Cavan, Oireland. At his death me older brother succeeded to the estate. So I came to America to shift for meself. A year ago Oi enlisted in the Union ranks, and here Oi am. Oi wish to God me brother was in his coffin and Oi in possession of the estates, that Oi could give them all to save your life."

"No, no, Rats. You are a soldier and an honorable man. Remember what I have told you. You will do your duty hereafter as you have done it heretofore. Your words in that respect are meaningless. Your sense of honor will always triumph over your sympathy when that sympathy is alloyed with dishonor. For this I have conceived for you an unbounded respect. Perhaps were I not so soon to be"—

"Don't speak it, for God's sake don't speak it."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### She Wanted a Roc.

"Mamma," said a small girl, "why can't we have a grand piano?"

"Because we can't afford it, dear," her mother answered. "You must wish for a hen that can lay golden eggs."

"But, mamma," protested this literal young lady, "while you are about it, why not wish for a hen that can lay a grand piano?"—Philadelphia Press.


# 1895 DIARIES 1895

Diaries for 1895 at

Bahney's Book Store, 20 E. Main St.

MASSILLON, O.

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NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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# Chickamauga.

BY CAPT. F. A. MITCHEL, U.S.V.

Author of "CHATTANOOGA" ETC.

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[CONTINUED.]

Colonel Maynard's brigade went into camp on the river bank some five or six miles from the plantation. The colonel insisted on having Jakey Slack with him permanently and sent him home to ask his father's permission, Jakey at the same time bearing an invitation to his sister to visit Mrs. Maynard, re-enforced by a special request from the colonel that it be accepted. Jakey succeeded in obtaining the desired permission, and after much hesitation Souri decided to accept. Jakey entered the army as a drummer boy, but was not called upon to flourish the sticks. He was at once detailed for duty at brigade headquarters as clerk in the assistant adjutant general's department as a convenient way of making him confidential factotum to the colonel commanding.

Upon getting on the blue and brass of a Union soldier Jakey was very proud of himself, and when placed in close confidential relationship with the commander of a brigade he nearly burst with the emotions generated by the dignity of his position. He was of great use to the colonel, who at once appointed him dispatch bearer between himself and Mrs. Maynard. The domestic nearness of this office only rendered the boy more consequential. He snubbed not only the orderlies attached to the headquarters of the brigade, but would occasionally approach disrespect toward the officers of the staff. As this was largely their fault, for they were continually trying to amuse themselves at Jakey's expense, they bore it good naturedly.

"Why don't you carry that note like any other messenger," said an aid to him one day, "in your belt?"

"Coz I hain't like any other messenger," retorted Jakey. "D'y' reckon a man what carries the colonel's private corresponden' air a common orderly?"

As there was no gainsaying his argument without a seeming detriment of the personal dignity of the brigade commander, Jakey held the field.

## CHAPTER IX.

### CIPHER DISPATCHES.

It was about a week after the arrival of Colonel Maynard at the Fain plantation. He had returned to his headquarters. Laura was sitting at work on some part of the "recruit's" uniform, while the rain from a September storm beat against the window panes. Souri was with her, and as Colonel Maynard was expecting orders to cross the river with his brigade the two had secured Souri's promise to remain at the plantation till the close of the campaign which was about to open. Souri was up stairs administering to the wants of the younger Maynard, to whom she was devoted. He dropped to sleep, and leaving the chamber on tiptoe she descended to the sitting room. As she entered she glanced out of the window.

"Good gracious! If there isn t Miss Baggs!"

They saw through the rain a horse and buggy making a rapid turn through the gateway.

"Who's Miss Baggs?" asked Laura quickly.

"I met her when coming from the north. She got through the Union lines by playing the part of a country girl. I met her again on this side, and she was a lady. She's coming up to the veranda."

Bobby Lee came up the driveway at such a rapid gait as to astonish the two women looking out of the window. The horse had scarcely stopped in front of the house when Miss Baggs, throwing down the reins, rushed up the steps and knocked loudly at the door.

"Go and see what she wants, Souri. You've met her before."

Souri went quickly to the door. When she opened it and Miss Baggs saw the girl she had met between the lines, for a moment her countenance brightened. Then suddenly her expression changed on remembering that Souri was a Union girl.

"I've no time to explain anything. Call some one, quick, to drive my buggy to the barn and hide me."

Now, Souri knew well enough that Miss Baggs was working in the cause of the Confederacy. But she saw a woman in trouble, and this in her eyes obscured all else. She ushered Miss Baggs into the room where Laura sat.

"This girl wishes to rest with us awhile. I'm going to take her horse to the barn."

Without waiting for a reply she went out, and jumping into the buggy drove it around to the barn. There she directed Uncle Daniel, who ruled the stables of the plantation, to put both horse and buggy inside and shut the doors. Having seen this attended to, she went back to the house.

Meanwhile Miss Baggs stood face to face with Laura Maynard.

"This is a Confederate household, I believe," said the fugitive.

"It is."

"Thank God, you are one of ours."

"No."

"What, Federal?" She turned pale.

"No."

"Then for heaven's sake tell me what you are."

"I am a Confederate married to a Union officer."

There were quick successive flashes of hope and fear on Miss Baggs' face.

"And you will not give me up?"

"Give you up? What do you mean?"

"I am in the Confederate secret service. I have just been recognized by a Union soldier—a cavalryman. He was not mounted, while I was in my buggy. I heard him cry halt. I gave my horse the whip, and before the man could mount I was away and soon turned behind a wood. There is a fork in the road. I took the left road, leading here. He must have taken the other, which leads nowhere. He will discover his mistake, turn back and take the right road. This is the first house he will pass, and he will surely come in to ask if you have seen me."

"Well?"

"You will not betray me?"

Laura thought of the coming of her husband one night months ago, flying, as this woman was flying, for his life.

"No, rest easy on that score. I will do all I can for you."

There was but little time for action, for the words were scarcely spoken before a cavalryman dashed past on the road. He was throwing mud and water behind him, his boots heavy with moist Tennessee clay. Noticing the house, as Miss Baggs predicted, he drew rein and entered the gateway. Riding up to the veranda, he shouted:

"Hello, there!"

"Get in there, quick," said Laura, pushing the hunted woman into a closet. Then going out onto the veranda she sternly demanded of the man what he wanted.

"Did you see a woman go by here just now in an old farm buggy?"

"No such person has passed."

"Sure?"

"Sure."

"Are you people here Union or Confederate?"

"Both."

"You must excuse me, ma'am, but I think I'll look about for myself a bit."

"You will do no such thing."

"Why not?"

"Because this house is protected by a safeguard."

"That doesn't include rebel emissaries. I shall make a search."

"If you do, you will regret it."

"Why?"

"I shall report you to Colonel Maynard, commanding the —th brigade."

"You have some influence with the colonel, I suppose," said the soldier, puzzled.

"I should have. I'm his wife."

"The devil you are," in an undertone. Then aloud: "Well, ma'am, if you are Colonel Maynard's wife, that ends it. I don't see how a Union colonel's wife can give aid and comfort to a rebel telegraph worker, for that's what the woman is," and lifting his hat he rode away.

Returning to the parlor, Laura found Souri there, just from the barn. The closet door was opened, and Miss Baggs stepped out.

"Is he gone?"

"Yes."

Taking Laura's hand, Miss Baggs covered it with kisses; then turning to Souri she threw her arms about her neck.

Mrs. Fain came into the room, and seeing a stranger drew back.

"Mamma," said Laura, "this lady comes to us much as Mark once came from the other side. She is chased for her life."

"A Confederate?" asked Mrs. Fain.

"A Confederate, heart and hand, body and soul," exclaimed Miss Baggs.

"One sympathizing with our cause is welcome here. Unfortunately my family is broken by diverse sympathies. My husband is exiled on account of his sympathies with the Federal cause. My son is fighting for the Confederacy. My daughter here is the wife of a Federal officer. My own sympathies are all with the south."

"And now," said Laura, "if you will come with me I will get you some dry clothing."

"I will, but first let me know to whom I am indebted for all this kindness. The family name is"—

"Fain."

Miss Baggs controlled an ejaculation of surprise.

"Fain?"

"Fain."

"And you are Laura Fain?"

"I was. I am now Laura Maynard. You seem to at least have heard of me."

"I have heard of you. I am a Virginian. You once visited in Virginia. I was then in Italy studying art."

"And you are"—

There was a brief silence before the guest replied. She seemed deliberating whether to make herself known or not.

"Betsy Baggs," she said at last, and it was evident that if she had another name she would not reveal it.

Supper was announced, after which Miss Baggs asked to be shown to a room where she could rest. A servant was summoned, who led her to the guest chamber, and setting the lamp on a table left her to herself.

When the servant disappeared, Miss Baggs turned the key in the lock and then carefully examined the walls, with a view to discovering if there were openings through which any eye could peer into the room. Her narrow escape, the last of a number of such episodes, had partly unnerved her, and she sat down in a cair to rest, languidly closing her eyes. But not for long. Rising, she drew from the pocket of her dress—every one knows that there is no better place of concealment than a woman's pocket—a small bundle of papers. Spreading them out on the table, she drew her chair near it, and after once more casting her eye about the room began to study them.

Miss Baggs had been endeavoring to secure the information required as to the methods of the general commanding the Army of the Cumberland in following the retreating Confederates ever since the request had been made of her in June previous. Here it was September, and she had effected nothing. True, she had taken a number of dispatches in cipher from the wires, but they were very long, and the longer the message the more difficult she had found them to decipher. Within a few days she had intercepted two very short ones. Taking them from those before her, she began to study one consisting of only a few lines.

It read as follows:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5, 1863.

Banks here army the Benjamin cat to for your report shinney daily are advance the cart orders of peremptory applause.

Here is the other, a little longer:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3, 1863.

Congress long with as advise applause marble your possible your ago to party was connect soon to movements spot his ordered as to Burton pin of and left ordered Benjamin.

Taking up the dispatch she had intercepted when the Army of the Cumberland began to advance and some papers showing that she had been trying to decipher it, she began to look them over. This is the dispatch:

MURFREESBORO, June 23, 1863.

Volunteers Garfield with circling between you possession turn an he cob Bumble at to get that possible by move Benjamin pony chief rapidity around that put of the hours ready shingle to notice enemy's Tullahoma your point the by of polliwog of plateau Niggard if

"TAKE A DROP, SWEETHEART."

desire and hope forward to haha move me right I command and mountain order staff.

Miss Baggs had had this dispatch by her since the latter part of June and had puzzled over it for many an hour. She had never succeeded in finding a key, but had at last drawn something of its meaning from the jumble of words. After much study she assumed that the words, when laid down in their proper order, would give the proper meaning. But there were certain words which either did not mean anything or stood perhaps for some place or general. She began by taking out a number of such words as "polliwog," "haha," "shingle" and "pony." The dispatch was doubtless from Rosecrans, as the word Garfield (his chief of staff) appeared, and the words "chief of staff" were scattered through it. Therefore either Benjamin or Bumble or Niggard meant Rosecrans. Subsequent dispatches which fell into her hands had convinced her that Rosecrans was designated as Benjamin. Then she began to try to fit words together in this wise:

Your command
between Tullahoma and Niggard
get possession
enemy's right
Circling around the mountain plateau
I desire that you get possession if possible
a point between Tullahoma and Niggard
Move with rapidity
By order of Benjamin (Rosecrans) Garfield
chief of staff.

Other groupings gave her better results till she obtained the following:

To Bumble (probably a cavalry general on the left flank)—Be ready to move at an hour's notice. I desire that you turn the enemy's right. Move your command if possible by circling around the mountain plateau. Get possession of a point between Tullahoma and Niggard (probably some point in rear of the southern army) with rapidity. By order of Rosecrans, Garfield, chief of staff.

The deciphering, so far as it went, was of no avail, since it did not come in time, but it helped her with the shorter and easier dispatches, which she now attacked. She began with this one:

Banks here army the Benjamin cat to for your report shinney daily are advance the cart orders of peremptory applause.

Miss Baggs had learned that a proper name preceded all these cipher dispatches, possibly having something to do with the key. At any rate, she threw out the first word (Banks) and the words "cat," "shinney" and "cart" as check words. "Benjamin," she assumed, meant Rosecrans. "Applause" must be the signature of the sender, and as the dispatch was from Washington it was probably either Lincoln, Stanton or Halleck. The word "to" taken with "Benjamin" must mean "To Rosecrans," and "peremptory" and "orders" evidently must go together. The word "advance" doubtless explained the two other words. This only left "report" and "daily" as words of importance. These combinations did not come at once, but after getting them she inferred that Rosecrans had peremptory orders to advance and report daily to Washington.

"I have got something at last," she exclaimed, getting up from her chair and walking back and forth excitedly. "This is indeed important."

Then she took up the second dispatch:

Congress long with as advise applause marble you possible your ago to party was connect soon to movements spot his ordered as to Burton pin of and left ordered Benjamin.

Again the words "to" and "Benjamin" were put together, and the words "congress," "marble," "party" and "spot" stricken out as checks. The dispatch, being longer than the other, was more difficult of interpretation. It was some time before the student was satisfied with her efforts. She inferred from it that some one was ordered to connect with some one else. She knew that the Confederate generals feared that Burnside might connect with Rosecrans. So it was probable that Burton meant Burnside, who was at Knoxville, and that he had been ordered to connect with Rosecrans' left "as soon as possible." The remaining words evidently meant, "Burnside also directed to report his movements to you."

"This is no less important than the other," mused Miss Baggs. "It is clear from both that Rosecrans has peremptory orders to advance, and Burnside is ordered to join him. I must get this through the lines at once. From here I must find a way across the Tennessee, just above Chattanooga, if possible, and perhaps I may strike their line connecting with Rosecrans' headquarters at the front and gather in the latest news. 'It never rains but it pours,' and I'll get in all I can get while I'm in luck."

Collecting her papers, she carefully tied them together and put them in her pocket. Then, turning down the light, she unlocked the door and went down stairs.

## CHAPTER X.

### A PROMISE SOON BROKEN.

Colonel Maynard was in the habit of making frequent visits to his wife and without warning. Laura understood perfectly the embarrassing position in which he would be placed at surprising a Confederate spy under the same roof with herself and protected by her. She had no mind to place him in any such position. When Miss Baggs went up stairs, Laura posted a sentry in the person of Uncle Daniel to keep a sharp lookout and give notice of the colonel's approach in order that Miss Baggs might be got out of the way before his arrival. Daniel sat down on a bench on the veranda and lit his pipe. He was an old man and prone to dose. It was not long before Lookout mountain across the river began to sway among the clouds, the nearer trees began to rock, the old negro's head fell upon his breast, and he slept.

It was nearly 10 o'clock when Laura, having given up the coming of her husband that night and for once in her life rejoicing thereat, was about to dismiss Daniel from his responsible position when she heard a step on the veranda. Thinking it was Daniel walking back and forth to keep himself awake, she paid no attention to it. There was a turning of the knob to the front door, and in another moment Colonel Maynard stood on the threshold of the sitting room looking in upon Mrs. Fain, Laura, Souri and Miss Baggs. He was about to enter when, observing a strange person, he hesitated. Laura advanced, and taking him by the hand led him to another room. He had only once before seen Miss Baggs and then in disguise and did not recognize her.

"Why, sweetheart," he said to his wife, "you're trembling."

"You came in so hurriedly."

"I am hurried. We cross the river tomorrow morning."

"Tomorrow morning! Oh, Mark, why couldn't they wait a few days?"

"If wives and sweethearts had the giving of orders, Uncle Sam would have his armies always in winter quarters."

"Why couldn't this happiness have lasted just a little longer?"

"And then still a little longer. Come, I have but a short time to stay. Let me say goodby to the baby."

Laura led the way up stairs and drew the curtains from the cradle, exposing the sleeping infant.

There was something in the innocence, the absence of force in the little slumberer, so different from the scenes in which he was wont to mingle, to set in motion a train of feelings in Mark Maynard to which he had thus far been a stranger. On the one side was the wife he loved and the sleeping child; on the other, what now appeared toilsome marches, nights spent on wet ground, sickness, mangling by shell and bullets and saber cuts. A year before he had loved these hardships, these dangers. Now a new element had entered into his life, and at least while he gazed on the little stranger (the only life that had come to him among the many gone since the war began) he felt a strange repugnance to entering upon the coming campaign.

"My boy, my boy," he said huskily, the thought suddenly coming to him that he might never see wife or child again, "how can I now risk leaving you to struggle on to manhood unprotected?" Then, recognizing his weakness, he said, with a quick born smile, "But you have your mother, and I must win the star of a brigadier for you to play with."

But war's quick and imperative demands gave him little time for the indulgence of such feelings. He tried to turn away. Again and again he drew the curtains of the cradle, only to draw them back for one more look.

"Laura," he said suddenly, "all is changed. Before you and he came I did my duty as a soldier because it was not hard to do and because it pleased me. Now it will be hard, and I shall do it that you and he may not be disgraced in me. How can I ever leave a blot on my name and have that child grow up to know it?"

Laura, seeing how hard it was for him to draw himself from the cradle, took his hand and led him away.

Going down stairs, they found the house silent. All the family were in bed. Maynard knew that it was time he had departed. It was very late, and he must ride eight miles to camp and be on the march with his brigade before daylight. But he could hardly tear himself away from the house. The sleeping child up stairs seemed to have brought from the unknown whence he came a maze of gentler emotions, which were drifting like smoke wreaths about his father, obscuring the way from their peaceful influence.

There was one more embrace, then another last one, then another final one, then a stirrup kiss, and Colonel Mark Maynard rode back through the night to camp.

Not long after his arrival bugles sounded the reveille. It was 2 o'clock in the morning, and the men were aroused to begin their advance to the front. Sending for Jakey Slack, the colonel gave him a note to take back to Laura at the plantation. He had repeated his adieus so often in person that one would hardly think it necessary to send any more on cold paper, but Maynard's heart strings were pulling him as strongly away from war as his duty was forcing him toward it. Besides he knew that Laura would treasure every word from him.

Jakey mounted Tom and rode in the gray of the morning to deliver the note. When he reached the plantation, he was obliged to do a good deal of pounding and ringing before he could get into the house. Finally Mrs. Maynard's maid, Alice, let him in, and considering the fact that Mrs. Maynard was in bed and Alice stood in very close confidential relations with her, Jakey consented to deliver the note to the maid and waited to see if there was any reply. Alice returned and said that her mistress would be down in a moment. Presently she entered, dressed in a morning wrapper.

"Jakey," she said, taking the boy by the hand and smoothing the hair out of his eyes, "can I rely on you to do something for me?"

"Could the colonel?"

"You are going to the front, and no one can tell what may happen. You'll probably have to meet your enemies some time, and the colonel says that a battle may come at any day. I want you to promise me that if anything should happen to the colonel you will come here as fast as you can and let me know of it. Do you understand?"

"Y' mean ef th' colonel gits hit on th' for'ead with a cannon ball?"

"Oh, Jakey, don't talk so! I mean if he gets sick or wounded or in any other trouble, will you come and tell me at once?"

"Reckon."

Laura knew that this was Jakey's way of making a promise, and she was satisfied. She told him to wait a few minutes and went out of the room. When she returned, she brought two parcels with her.

"This one is for you, Jakey," she said, handing him one of them. "It's a luncheon. Put it in your haversack and give the other to the colonel. And hand him this note."

She gave him a tiny white envelope, within which in a few words was concentrated what may be best expressed as three days' rations of desiccated affection.

Jakey took the parcels, and placing the note in his cap went out, mounted Tom and dashed away after his commander.

Maynard's brigade crossed the river south of Lookout mountain and passed over the mountain's face where it juts on to the river. His command was but one of the many, all moving forward toward a retreating enemy.

He marched through Chattanooga to Rossville, situated at a gap in Mission Ridge. From there he was ordered forward, entering what is called McLemore's cove, an undulating space lying between two ranges, Mission Ridge and the Pigeon mountains. There the brigade encamped on a field soon to become memorable as the scene of one of the most desperate, the most dramatic of all the battles of the civil war—the field of Chickamauga.

## CHAPTER XI.

### A RACE FOR LIFE.

Major Burke's command was ordered to guard the telegraph line extending south from Rossville. The regiment was strung out to a considerable distance, each troop guarding a certain portion of the line. Corporal Ratigan was placed in charge of a section of two miles. Putting himself at the head of eight men, he led them to the end of his section nearest camp, and dividing them into two reliefs of four men each posted them at intervals of half a mile along the line under his care. At sunset, not being relieved, he prepared to spend the night in bivouac. Selecting a clump of trees under which to rest and cutting some boughs for beds—or rather to keep the men from the damp ground—the corporal established the relief, off duty, there. The rations were cooked and eaten, after which the guard was relieved. The corporal went out always with the relief, posted his men and slept between times.

It was 2 o'clock in the morning when Ratigan started out to post the last relief for the night. The men followed, grum and stupid, having just been wakened out of a sound sleep and not yet thoroughly aroused. The party rode to the extreme end of the section, left a man and turned back, leaving a man at every half mile. Corporal Ratigan had posted the last man half a mile from the bivouac and was returning when suddenly, turning a bend in the road running through a wood, he descried a dark object before him beside the road. He drew rein and watched and listened. The dark object, as he fixed his gaze upon it, grew into the dim outlines of a vehicle, but it was too dark for him to see if it contained any one. The corporal, whose mind had been fixed on the special duty of protecting the line, at once assumed that some one was trying to cut the wire. He put spurs to his horse and called out:

"Halt, there! Throw up your hands and surrender, or I'll shoot."

The only response was a swish from a whip which came down evidently on a horse's back, and the dark mass before him vanished around the bend in the road. The corporal dashed on, but before he could get around the bend the object had turned again. He could hear the rattling of wheels and sounds of a horse's hoofs digging into the road at a gallop. Whoever was behind that horse must be driving at a frightful pace, for urging his own beast to his best he seemed to lose rather than gain ground. Coming to a straight piece of road, he could again see the object before him, but in the darkness it was simply a darker spot than its surroundings. Suddenly the ears of the corporal caught a sound that filled him with astonishment. It was a voice urging forward the horse he was chasing. Ratigan had supposed that whoever was trying to escape was a man, yet this voice was different from a man's tones. It sounded like that of a child or a woman. The corporal was puzzled. Then it suddenly occurred to him that perhaps he was chasing Betsy Baggs.

Now, the corporal was as conscientious a man as there was in the Army of the Cumberland and one of the most gallant, but when the suspicion fell upon him like a chill that he was after a woman whose presence, for the brief period he had been with her, had thrown a strange spell over him he ceased to urge his horse with the same pressure as before. In the midst of the chase there had come a contest within his own breast between two conflicting


Crone's Big Winter Clearance Sale for 30 Days

Beginning Saturday, January 26,

We intend making this the most complete and far reaching Clearance Sale on record and will spare no pains to reduce our stock before invoicing.

Prices Will Drop as they Have Never Dropped Before.

One-Fourth Off on All Dress Goods and Silks.

This is no sale of unmovable goods, but is our entire stock of Dress Goods, known as the finest and best kept stock in Stark County, consisting of Cashmeres, Henriettas, Sergee, Novelty's Cloths etc., in Black and Colors I mean that a $5 00 Dress will cost you but $3 75, and $1 00 goods only 75 cents, 25 cent goods only 19 cents and so on. Quite a saving don't you think. Better come in and look us over.

One-Fourth Off on All Blankets.

Considering the low prices we have been selling them at, it is a shame to do it, but we must make room for other goods Be up bright and early if you want a pair.

One-Fourth Off on All Underwear.

This includes all underwear both Woolen and Cotton, in Ladies' Gents and Children's. A opportunity you have been longing for. It ought to close out every piece of Underwear in the house.

CLOAKS Yes, just think of it, those coats we purchased after Xmas at such low figures, and which created such a sensation, are going to be slaughtered, at prices that will move them fast In this, don't be tardy, as we have the only complete line in the county. Come and see. CLOAKS

Crone's Dry Goods Store.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

Reading for the Home

The Publishers of The Weekly Independent

Have entered into an arrangement whereby they are enabled to give to every new subscriber and to every old subscriber who renews, without extra cost, two excellent monthly journals.

AMERICAN FARMER AND FARM NEWS.

—AND—

WOMANKIND.

The opportunity to procure the three productions will last but a short time, and the opportunity should not be lost.

THE INDEPENDENT CO

MASSILLON, O.

COLEMAN,

THE RELIABLE JEWELER,

HAS AN IMMENSE STOCK OF

OPTICAL GOODS,

Spectacles and Eye-Glasses in Gold, Silver, Steel, Rubber Shell and Zylomite Frames.

WE CAN SUIT YOU

Prices Lower than the Lowest

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Jewelry, Clocks, Gold Pens Musical Instruments, Etc.

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THE MASSILLON QUARRIES···WARTHOR ST & CO

Manufactures of Grindstones for Wet and Dry Grinding. Block and Dimension Stone. Superior Sand washed and dry ground, for Glass works, and Steel and Rolling Mills.

Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. Name and address on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 108 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.


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# LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

**Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.**

The county treasury is still short the $4,500.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Geis, in Duncan street, a daughter

Mrs. Henry Graybill, of Uhrichsville, spent Tuesday with Massillon friends.

Mrs. Peter Carnes, of Massillon, has been called to her daughter, in Galion, who is very sick.

The funeral of the young son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lohr, was conduced Tuesday by the Rev. C. Christianson.

Rudolph Altekruse is lying at death's door, at his home in West Tremont street. Relatives have been summoned.

John Llewelyn, of West Brookfield, who was injured in the Miller Hill mine last week, has been pronounced out of danger and will entirely recover.

The West Side M. E. church will hold a social at the home of A. Shorb, on next Friday night. A Boston supper and a bracelet sale will be two interesting features of the evening.

The seventh subscription party will be given at the Massillon Club, Thursday evening. Cards and dancing. The former will begin at 8 o'clock, and after the game starts, new tables will not be added.

Fred Hose, who was called to Columbia City, Ind., by the serious illness of his mother, returned home Saturday night. While at Columbia City the death of his mother occurred, at the age of 83 years

Mrs Isaac Mase, an aged lady residing just west of the city, died suddenly Tuesday noon of heart disease. Mrs. Mase arose from a chair in which she was sitting and started across the room when attacked.

An alarm was sent in from box 31 Tuesday night. The central fire department responded and extinguished a small blaze on the roof near the chimney of the residence of Mrs. Frank Daul. The fire was caused by a defective flue.

Married, by the Rev. I. A. Sites, of Navarre, on February 3, Mr Edward Dietrich to Miss Emma O Burroway. The ceremony took place at the bride's residence The young couple enjoy the confidence and esteem of a large circle of friends.

The home of Mrs. Alex Miller, of Newman, burned to the ground Sunday night, together with nearly the entire stock of household goods. It is not known whether the house or the furniture was insured; if not, the loss will be a heavy one to Mrs Miller, who is a widow.

About seventy town friends of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gise, of Jackson township, embarked in dryland bob sleds for their hospitable home, Monday night, where they enjoyed a splendid country supper and had the best sort of a time, coming back to the music of sleigh bells at an hour indicating that they fully appreciated the cordiality of their welcome

Mr. Otto Kleaver and Miss Mary Richards were married at the home of the bride, in Clay street, Saturday night. The house was thronged with friends of the young people, all of whom wished the happy couple prosperity and good luck. Mr. and Mrs. Kleaver will take up their residence with the groom's mother.

The case of Nathan Schroyer vs the German Benevolent Association was tried before Justice Folger, Monday, R A. Pinn appearing for the plaintiff and Willison & Dy for the defendants. The jury brought in a verdict of $32 for Schroyer, who claimed sick benefits aggregating $152 Several intricate legal points were developed.

A delegation from Bendville called upon the governor, and presented an earnest petition for provisions for 225 starving miners. The petition is signed by the mayor and chairman of the relief committee. The governor has received a letter from the Black Vein Coal Company, Canton, offering steady work in their mines at scale wages to eight or ten good miners.

The Canton Driving Park Company met Saturday evening in the mayor's office, Canton, and elected the following directors: J O Welty, A L McCarty, W S Shertzer, F K Hurxthal, J W. McClymonds, L Armstrong and A Dannemiller. The directors met and elected the following officers; J. C. Welty, president, J. W. McClymonds, vice president; A. M. McCarty secretary and treasurer

Mr. and Mrs. Mathias Wagner, of Akron street, welcomed many unexpected guests, Tuesday night, who came well laden to surprise them. Eight tables were brought into use for progressive euchre, the winners being Mrs Arthur Boerner, who received a plate, and Mr. Arthur Smith, who was given a tumbler. The booby prizes went to Mrs Joseph Ehret, who accepted a finger bowl, and to Mr. Mathias Wagner, who won a wine glass.

Another crop of unsigned communications of all sizes, shapes and characters, the collection of a week, was destroyed today. It is imperative, if publication of a paragraph is desired, that the name of the writer be known. It will not be printed when the contribution is in the nature of news. While on this subject, THE INDEPENDENT desires to add that it appreciates the sending in of notes on all subjects, and begs of its readers to make use of its columns at all times.

The annual convention of the Stark County Sunday School Association will be held in the Christian church of Massillon on Wednesday and Thursday, February 13 and 14 This convention promises to be one of unusual interest and profit, and all Sunday school workers are cordially invited to attend its meetings Dr E. S Lewis, Cleveland, president of the state Association, Mr. Marion Lawrence, of Toledo, and other well known workers will be in attendance. All Sunday schools are kindly urged to return report blanks carefully filled out promptly to the corresponding secretary.

Mrs. Georgie Berkey, wife of the Rev. Mr. Berkey, residing in West Tremont street, drank by mistake yesterday afternoon the contents of a glass, partially filled with water, to which had been added three drops of aconite, a poisonous drug. Mrs Berkey had prepared the mixture to take in small quantities from time to time to break up a severe cold. Later she absentmindedly drained the glass thinking it contained water only A physician was immediately summoned and emetics were administered Mrs. Berkey was instantly relieved, but not before she was almost prostrated with fright.

A sledding party from Homeworth, five miles south of Alliance, met with a serious accident last night. In attempting to run around another sleighing party the king bolt came out, allowing the bobs to part in the middle. The occupants were hurled out with terrific force. Mrs William Nichols sustained very serious internal injuries and may die. Mrs. Jacob A. Sambaugh was badly cut about the head, face and chest. Jonas King, the driver, received a painful cut on the back of the head, and the other members of the party were all more or less injured.

The street railway employes pleasantly surprised their superintendent and wife, Mr. and Mrs Louis Rauber, Saturday night, bringing not only a feast of good things, but a watch and chain for their host. An orchestra furnished excellent music and all joined in the game of progressive euchre, seven tables being employed. Arthur Smith secured the first men's prize, and Mrs Wm. Wagner was given the ladies' prize, Wm. McLaughlin and Mrs Joseph Ehret distinguished themselves by winning the least number of games Nobody failed to have a good time and regret the termination of so pleasant an evening

Jesse M. Parker, of New York, superintendent of installation of the T. A. Edison Company, is exhibiting the kinetoscope at the Hotel Conrad. This electrical apparatus reproduces as natural as life, glove contests, wrestling matches, dances, etc. Last night Mr. Parker displayed a contest between two noted welter weight pugilists, a wrestling match and horseshoeing scene. The photographs are taken with the model in motion at the rate of 46 per second and 2,760 per minute. In the kinetoscope this chain of pictures passes before one so rapidly as to present the objects in natural motion and in one continuous picture. Mr. Parker will remain at the Conrad throughout the week.

## THEIR FINAL REPORT.

**Relief Work Among the Massillon District Miners.**

The relief committee at North Lawrence, Isaac Sandwith, chairman, has used excellent judgment in disposing of contributions furnished by citizens of Massillon, and have sent to Mayor Schott a long detailed report of their actions. An unexpended balance they have returned to the mayor, expecting to ask for it when occasion requires. They have returned a check for $100 to Mayor Cassidy, of Canton, also to be called for if demands arise. THE INDEPENDENT has already published a list of many of the local contributions. The donations not heretofore reported are included in the following final report of the Massillon committee:

Charles Whitman, a bundle of clothing; Martin & Vogt, 10 cans corn; Wm. Martin, 2 pounds coffee; E A Heckert, 1 barrel sweet potatoes; G L & C. D Hackett. $2; Wm. Pietzcker, some groceries; G W. Yenser, some meat; A. J Richelmer, a lot of bread; Chas. Warth & Bro., 2 sacks flour; John Mellane, 1 sack flour; Allman & Putman, clothing and underwear; F E. Seaman, $1; H. H. Pille, 6 pair shoes; Humberger's, clothing, underwear, hosiery; Jacob Wise, some store goods; Jos. Stemmle, $1; Chas Oberlin, $1.50 order for meat; John Kohl, groceries, $1 50; First National bank, $5; E S Craig, $1 50; Mother Dieter, 2 pairs new stockings; John Schaufely, bundle of clothes; West Side Milling Co., ½ bar el flour; K F. Rhard. $1; Russell & Co., $15; Reed & Co, $5; J. B Were, 50c; Brown Lumber Co., $10 order for bread; Geo. A. Schrock, 50c; Hess, Snyder & Co; $10 order for groceries; O. L McLain & Co., a lot of jelly; Light, Heat & Power Co, $2 order for bread; L. McLain, $1; V S Russell, bundle of clothes; Graber Bros, some meat; Geo Harsh, $10, S A. Conrad, $5

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|---|---|
| Total cash receipts | $78 25 |
| Paid out as follows: | |
| Sonnhalter Bros., for groceries | 4 70 |
| H. H Pille, for shoes | 2 00 |
| C L. McLain & Co, 1 barrel hominy | 3 50 |
| Jas. Clark, for lard | 4 75 |
| John Shearer, for hauling goods | 75 |
| Jonas Lutz, ticket to Lawrence | 35 |
| Lotwig Evans, for expenses at North Lawrence to relief committee | 6 85 |
| Balance in Union National bank | 55 35 |

TOBIAS SCHOTT,
JONAS LUTZ

**The Mayor's Court.**

William Reese was arrested Tuesday afternoon for being drunk and raising a disturbance A lonely night in the city prison, and a sore head—the result of his excesses, had a tendency to put him in a very unpleasant frame of mind, Wednesday morning, and when arraigned before the mayor he appeared to be almost overcome with remorse He told his honor that he had graduated from the Keeley institute, but that his thirst was just as burning as formerly He was discharged, and left the mayor's office vowing that he would never enter a saloon again. Shortly afterward he was seen in a beer saloon in the northern part of the city.

**He Forgot to settle.**

On the oath of Abe Wilcox, landlord of the Wilcox House, a warrant was issued today for the arrest of George E. Welton, of Akron. Welton, who was employed by a local printing office, boarded with Mr. Wilcox, but in December he left suddenly, forgetting to settle a board bill of $9 He has been located in Akron, and was arrested this afternoon. Unless a settlement is effected before morning, Marshal Markel, of this city, will go to Akron, after Welton, tomorrow morning.

**He Escaped Easily.**

John Sheehan, keeper of a saloon in West Cherry street, was arrested and arraigned before Mayor Schott for selling liquor on Sunday. He pleaded guilty and was fined $10 and the costs, amounting in all to $13.60.

# THE QUEEN ABDICATES.

## LILIUOKALANI YIELDS TO THE NEW REPUBLIC.

**A Steamer Just in from Honolulu Brings Word from the Sandwich Islands—The Withdrawal of All Claims Executed Voluntarily by the Dusky ex-Queen**

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 6.—The Australian, just arrived from Honolulu, brings news of the abdication of Liliuokalani in favor of the republic. The document of withdrawal was executed voluntarily.

**They Want the Bonds**

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Bankers Belmont and J. Pierpont Morgan are here trying to secure the proposed bonds on a basis of three and one half per cent. The President insists on three.

**Robbed a Postoffice.**

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Feb. 6.—Masked men robbed the Matteawan postoffice this morning and mortally wounded a policeman who attempted to arrest them

**Cold in Europe.**

LONDON, Feb. 6.—Unusual cold prevails throughout England and France. Several have been frozen to death. Many steamers are over due, owing to gales.

**Street Car Trouble Continues.**

BROOKLYN, Feb. 6.—Collisions are still frequent between the strikers and police and non union men. Citizens are apprehensive of further trouble.

**Two Bodies Recovered.**

LOWESTOFT, Feb 6.—Two more bodies have been recovered supposed to be victims of the Elbe disaster. They are unidentified.

**Notes from Dalton.**

The new Pioneer block with its seven business rooms, is about completed, and all occupied except one room, which will be the drug store in the near future.

Prospecting for coal is going on with success.

The M. D's are having their harvest now. Scarlet fever, la grippe, etc.

David L. Tchemtz is at Bluffton, O., selling hay tools for a Canton firm.

Miss Millie Updagraff, of Pigeon Run, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. M. McDowell, and her cousin, Mrs. Maud E. Cheyney, for the past week, returned home Saturday.

J Marsh McDowell's public sale was well attended and his Jersey cattle and fine Poland China's sold well Thos McDowell bough Little Ned for $61 "Daisy" and her five daughters averaged $40 92 Aaron Hursh, of North Lawrence, bought "Daisy." Samuel Moore, jr., of Moorland, purchased "Queen Lil," (Poland)

The township school board employed Miss Jameson to teach the unexpired term of Silver Hill school, owing to Miss Buchman resigning on account of ill health. C.Y.

**Burton City.**

BURTON CITY, Feb. 6.—Miss Clara Eichenberger is day operator at the W. & L E station, at Orrville.

Quite a large crowd from Burton City attended the Clayton concert, at Orrville, Monday night.

Turin Sharp, who has been working in East Greenville, is visiting his mother.

John Niterauer has been engaged as clerk in the postoffice.

A sled load of young people from North Lawrence held high carnival on Rehm's Hill. Wednesday night. All report a good time.

Ben Clapper will move on to the Galloway farm on Thursday.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 12, the Pokeberry literary society will discuss the question, "Resolved, That states have the right to secede from the union" Affirmative—J J Jones, Evan Evans, P. J. Gorman; negative—J H. Griffith, R A. Pollock, W. L Douglas.

**Doings at Greenville.**

EAST GREENVILLE, Feb. 6.—Some of the mines around here are not doing anything, while others work about half time, except Anderson, which has worked nearly every day so far.

A crowd of young people, about eighteen in number, from North Lawrence, came to Greenville for a sleigh ride, last Wednesday evening, and spent a few happy hours at the pleasant home of Thomas Stanford, of this place.

While soliciting aid for the needy at this place, last week, our friend, John Lewis, came home a cripple, by his slippery shoes coming in contact with the icy sidewalk, at Alliance.

Mrs Levi Wyant is on the sick list.

Mrs Abe Fraisure is laid up with the grip.

**News from Dalton.**

DALTON, Feb. 6.—The furnace that heats the high school and grammar rooms, burst Monday morning, consequently there was no school in those two rooms. Prof Miller and Charles Keiser improved their time by visiting the Orrville schools in the afternoon.

What might have been a big fire occurred Monday evening, at the home of the Misses Welty The stair door being open, May discovered a bright light up stairs. She immediately cried fire. Charles Buchanon and Mr. Aker were passing at the time. They rushed in and upstairs and found that some clothes had caught fire from the stove pipe and were all ablaze, and the room full of smoke Prompt action soon extinguished the flames.

Married at the M E parsonage on Sunday afternoon, February 3, by the Rev Mr. Yoder, Mr. Anthony Owens and Miss N. Hemperly

Prof Madge went to Fredericksburg yesterday.

The Epworth League will have a social Friday evening at Mrs. W. O. Cook's.

Rheumatism is primarily caused by acidity of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus cures the disease.

## WONDERFUL CHECKER PLAYING.

**How James P. Reed Defeated the Massillon Club.**

James P. Reed, the checker champion, did some wonderful playing at the exhibition given Tuesday night. The audience was rather small but no one failed to perceive that Mr. Reed's method of playing was phenomenal. Six of the most scientific players of this city and Canton were given a board and were played by the champion. This was a wonderful piece of work and those present fully appreciated it. Sitting with his back toward the players, Mr. Reed dictated his moves to James Carnes by means of numbers which had been placed upon each square. To do this it was necessary that Mr. Reed should keep the exact position of both his own and his opponents' men in his mind without even a glimpse at the boards. He never missed a jump but ordered it as calmly as though he was moving the men himself Of the six men who played against him five played draw games, and one was defeated. This was Thomas Smith, who is considered the best checker player in Canton. He was the last man of the six and naturally received the entire attention of the champion, who easily defeated him.

Five men were then played simultaneously, as was done Monday night, and in this, John M. Swan, a member of the Massillon Checker Club, beat him. The other four men were easily and quickly beaten. Mr Reed attributes the loss of the Swan game as a great streak of luck that is bound to come to any person, and said that he and Swan might play together sixty years before another opening like that would present itself. Anyone who witnessed Mr. Reed's blindfolded game cannot fail to see wherein he earns the title of "wizard of the checker board" Simultaneous games are the program for tonight.

## THE WEEK AT NEWMAN.

**Broke His Leg—The Miller Fire—Coal Mining Matters.**

NEWMAN, Feb. 6.—Mrs. Archibald Findley is visiting her daughter, Mrs John Street, at New Philadelphia, this week.

Miss Lizzie Miller returned home from Cleveland last week, where she had been spending the past ten weeks

Marshal Buck and Sherman Jack son, of Canal Fulton, made a business trip to one of our farmer friends last Thursday.

The Lydia Brown cancelled postage stamp "fad," numbering nineteen, reached our village last week, through friends at East Greenville. An INDEPENDENT showing up the "fad" was sent to the friend at East Greenville, but no stamps were sent to Miss Brown.

Miss Amy James and mother spent several days with Grandma Edwards last week.

Mrs. T. Ramsey and her mother, Mrs Ralston, spent Sunday and Monday with friends at Canton.

Robert Watchorn, ex inspector of factories, of Pennsylvania, is another good labor leader who is out of a job, and may be accommodated at the coming miners' convention.

The selection of Abraham Williams, jr, of our village, as secretary treasurer, by local district No 6, of the miners' organization, is in our judgment a good one, and we trust it will prove a stepping stone to something better, from the hands of his fellow miners.

John Peters, son of Mr. and Mrs August Peters, had his leg broken last Thursday, while assisting at the saw mill on his father's farm. Dr. Hardy is attending him,

Miss Nellie Masters visited several days, the guest of Miss Hattie Plant, at Canal Fulton, last week.

Mrs. David E Rowlands spent Sunday and Monday with her parents, Mr and Mrs. William Woodford, at Massillon

The pleasant home, and the greater part of its contents, of Mrs. Alexander Miller was destroyed by fire at 8 o'clock Sunday evening We are informed that the property was partially insured. The bucket brigade responded promptly and did good work in saving adjoining buildings.

The action of the miners' district convention at Massillon, last Monday, in standing by the state and national organization was, we believe, the proper thing to do. There can be no fault found with the principle of organization, and as there are nearly 300 nominees to select eight officers from, indicates no lack of good timber for the coming year.

We notice that the coal operators in the Massillon district have reduced the price of their coal in the Cleveland market from $3 25 to $3 per ton, making a net decrease of 25 cents per ton Now, isn't that a sweeping reduction? Just think of it The miner mines the coal for 25 cents per ton less. The land owner in many instances has reduced royalty two and four cents per ton. The screen has been enlarged one eighth of an inch. All day labor in and around the mines has suffered a proportionate reduction, with the possible exception of the salaried officers Now the query to the public mind is, how in the world can the operators suffer a reduction of 25 cents per ton to the consumer?

Where, oh! where is that steady work promised the miners by the operators during the settlement of the notorious arbitration? We remember the Glover Hill mine being held up to the public as to the earnings of the miners for the purpose of reducing the price per ton We take that mine now for the last two weeks in January just closed, in the best of weather, for the consumption of coal, and we find the mine worked seven and one half days, and the average pay will amount to $10 37 for the two weeks. Now deduct expenses at the mine, fire coal, house rent, etc., and what is there left to feed and clothe a family of from one to ten children? If this is not starvation wages what is it?

**For Over Fifty Years**

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty five cents a bottle.

## YOUNG SWITZERLAND.

**An Interesting Account of an Interesting Settlement.**

SONNENBERG, Wayne Co, Feb 6.—The large German settlement lies south and southwest of and joining the corporation limits of Dalton, extending in an almost unbroken line nearly as far south as Mt. Eaton, being at least six miles long (north and south), and about five miles wide (east and west.) The people of Sonnenberg (lit. "Sunmount") are, in general, industrious and thrifty, and enjoy the reputation of being peaceable and law-abiding citizens

In the surrounding country and towns the settlement is known and and often called "Germany," but the writer thinks that "Switzerland" would be more appropriate, as nearly all of our old, and a number of our younger people have immigrated from that place, and all others are direct descendents of the genuine Swiss stock, and have ever preserved the peculiar "Bernese" dialect so pure as to astonish newcomers from that country.

We do not mention this as being the wisest course that could have been pursued, for, while we respect the keeping alive of a mother tongue, we think our forefathers have carried it on too far, as a large number, of our older, and even some of our younger ones, are now unable to read, write, speak, and even understand our national language.

It would be just, however, to censure them, as our forefathers had to contend with all the hardships and privations incidental to settling as pioneers in a heavy forest

In 1819 four or five families came here and settled in Sugar Creek township—then a dense forest. In 1821 a larger body of immigrants arrived, and by hard work, in which the women joined, the wilderness from year to year turned into well-tilled farms The settlement grew steadily through births and immigration, and soon it became necessary, or rather, desirable, to found other similar settlements, and Sonnenberg is the parent of a large and thrifty settlement in Adams and Wells counties, Ind., one in Moniteau and Morgan counties, Mo.

The very large Swiss settlement in Allen and Putnam counties, O, have received much of their growth from this place The people belong to the Mennonite church, of which these are two in this settlement In four of the different school districts more or less German is still taught.

This introduction must suffice, for the present, to have the readers of THE INDEPENDENT know where and what Sonnenberg is. Later, if desirable, we may give some more interesting history concerning the old settlers.

Albert Tschantz, who is taking a commercial course at Wadsworth, spent Sunday with his parents

Miss Dina Baslinger, of near Pandora, O, leaves for that place today after an extended visit here.

Our literary, which was organized a few weeks ago, is progressing finely.

A number of saw mills are in operation throughout the settlement, and at that rate good timber will soon be scarce.

Jacob Hofstetter, a respected farmer living in the eastern part of the burg, underwent a critical surgical operation last Friday morning on account of a bad rupture. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

**Sleepless Nights.**

Who, but those who have had the unhappy experience, can tell the horrors or appreciate the unhappy experience of persons troubled with sleeplessness? The damnable hatred of all the demons in hell for mankind must surely be appeased by the consciousness of such human suffering. The long, dreary, unhappy hours, who can describe them and why is it necessary? If you have ever been troubled you know what they are, and if you have been spared you have no interest in the knowledge of such suffering.

Mrs. A. Bateham, Romulus, Mich., after describing her suffering from sleeplessness extending over a period of eight years, receiving at times only about twelve hours' sleep in a week, writes of Dr Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer as follows: "I began taking it in common doses and the first night I slept eight hours and had a nap the next day Every night since I have slept eight or ten hours Oh, how thankful I am for having had Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer brought to my notice and for the benefit received from it Stop and think, eight years of sleeplessness and cured in a day, does it not seem like a miracle?" This medicine is equally as effective in curing nervous prostration, spasms, fits, sleeplessness, mental depression, exhausted vitality, despondency, sexual and general debility. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister, Z T. Baltzly and F. E. Seaman, and all druggists.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Washington, says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister

**Piles! Piles! Piles!**

Dr. Williams's Pile Ointment will cure blind bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c and $1 per box. Williams Mfg. Co., Props, Cleveland, Ohio.


You know what you are eating when you use Cleveland's Baking Powder
Its true composition is given on every label.
"Pure" and "Sure."

A rounded spoonful of Cleveland's Baking Powder does better work than a heaping spoonful of others.


## THEY WANTED WARM FEET.

**And the Result Was Their Buggy Took Fire.**

WEST LEBANON, Feb 6.—A very peculiar mishap occurred to Mrs. Daniel Spangler and her mother in-law, Mrs Elizabeth Hamilton, on Tuesday. They were driving in a buggy on their way on a visit to a friend, and that the cold weather might not affect them so greatly, they heated several irons, which they wrapped in blankets, and placed in the bottom of the buggy, upon which they could rest their feet After driving some distance they were hailed by the driver of a passing team who told them that their buggy was on fire They hastily leaped out, and found that the bottom of the buggy, just behind them, was burning.

Everything was taken from the vehicle and the flames extinguished with blankets Mrs Hamilton had already commenced to burn, and but for the timely arrival of the farmer the accident would have resulted more seriously The fire had caught from the hot iron, and in driving, the smoke issued from the back end of the buggy, making it impossible for them to see it

The physician who is attending Miller, the man who was so badly injured in the Goat Hill mine some time ago, has great hopes for his ultimate recovery.

**Excitement at Wilmot.**

WILMOT Feb 6.—Mrs Mary Gnagware visited over Sunday at Canton with her daughter, Mrs Newell.

The teacher in district No 2 this township, has resigned, and the board is looking for another teacher

Christman & Berkey talk of dissolving partnership.

Mr. Bair, of Winfield, will occupy the W. J. Putman farm after the 1st of April.

Albert Mumaw will farm the Eli Sbetler farm near Navarre

There was quite an excitement in town the latter part of the past week, started by a couple of young men, strangers, entering the house of Oliver Ramsey, a half mile out of town on the Beach City road, Thursday afternoon, and taking possession of some clothing and other property belonging to the family A warrant for their arrest was placed in the hands of Marshal Ellis and Constable Christman, who at once started in pursuit of the burglars and arrested them that evening near Apple Creek. On Friday morning the officers started for this place with their prisoners, accompanied by the marshal of Apple Creek, but on the way the prisoners made a break for liberty and an exciting race followed. They were finally rearrested near Wooster and placed in confinement there Officers Ellis and Christman came home on Saturday.

## CHIEF FARRELL'S LETTER.

**Was a Pinkerton Detective and is a Terror to Criminals.**

**How He Cured Cold in the Head.**

T. J Farrell, superintendent of the police officers of Dayton, O, is one of the best known characters in the United States, and is well known in police circles all over the country. Before he located in Dayton he was one of Pinkerton's crack detectives, and, perhaps, knows more criminals by sight than any other police officer in the United States, and is feared by them That he knows a great deal about criminals and crime, and how to catch the one and punish the other is, therefore, evident, and that he knows how to cure a cold in the head, when he gets it, the following letter will indicate:

City of Dayton, Department of Police,
T. J Farrell, Superintendent,
Dayton, O January 15, 1895

R Prezinger & Bro.: I cannot say too much in praise for your Catarrh Balm It is the best remedy for cold in the head I have ever used The relief obtained from it is prompt and to cure sure and quick

T. J. FARRELL, Supt. of Police.

We would suggest to any of our readers that have either cold in the head or catarrh that they obtain this remedy, that has now become so well known that it is almost a household word Prezinger's is all you need to ask for when you go to the drug store. The price of this remedy is but 50 cts., and a sample can be obtained by addressing Prezinger Bros., Chemists, Dayton, Ohio

## THEY CLEARED $210.50.

**A Report of the Entertainment of the Women's Aid Society**

The operetta of "Little Red Riding Hood," given under the management of the Woman's Aid Society, was in every way a decided success, the sale of tickets bringing in $213 60, and the programme $68 75, the total expense being $68 85, the society will clear the goodly sum of $210 50.

The members of the society wish particularly to thank Miss Edgar, the Amphion and Arion quartettes, Schworm's orchestra, the Presbyterians for use of chapel, the Coe Piano Company THE INDEPENDENT, Conrad Barger & Brown, Grocery, Mr Geo. Crawford, and all others who helped to make the entertainment a success.

The following members of the entertainment committee deserve great credit for their zeal: Mrs Frank Chichester, Mrs Amelia Pocock, Mrs O F. Porter, Miss Deshong, Mrs Hark hal.

MRS WM JOHNSTON,
President.

MRS EUGENE WILLSON,
Secretary

**A Prominent Institution Endorses a Valuable Remedy.**

OLD LADIES' HOME,
TOLEDO O., Sept 2, '93.

To the Baker Medicine Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen: Please send us some more of your Penetrating Oil. We have used it in the home on a dozen patients in various cases, and never found a remedy which has more promptly and permanently relieved or cured rheumatic pains, neuralgia and stiff joints We cannot remain without it, and it has become the most important remedy in our dispensary.

Yours truly,
MISS VINNIE CHURCH,
Chief Clerk.

For sale at all drug stores.

**Advertised Letters.**

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Massillon February 5:

LADIES.

Young, Mrs. Lide

MEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Alexander, Albert | Smith, Frank |
| Bently, J R. | Sneider, Herman |
| Borley, Timothy | Wagner, Andrew |
| Durkins, Andrew | Walker, Fred |
| Lucius, John | Williaman, A. |
| Morris, E. E. | Winning, Ross |

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say advertised.

CLEMENT RUSSELL, P. M.

*Mrs. S. A. Lefever*
Rossmoyne, Ohio.


# Terrible Misery

## Helpless With Rheumatism and Without Appetite

**Tired Feeling and Pains Dispelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.**

"I was in terrible misery with rheumatism in my hips and lower limbs. I read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla that I thought I would try it and see if it would relieve me. When I commenced I could not sit up nor even turn over in bed without help. One bottle of

**Hood's Relieved Me**

so much that I was soon out of bed and could walk. I had also felt weak and tired all the time; could not sleep, and obtained so little rest at night that I felt all worn out in the morning. I had no appetite to eat anything, but Hood's

# Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla restored my appetite so that I could eat without any distress, and I have gained rapidly in strength. I have taken five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am as well as ever." MRS. S. A. LEFEVER, Rossmoyne, O.

**Hood's Pills** cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.



# Special Inducements for Cash Only

On my entire stock of Furniture

Call and See that We Mean Business!

at **HIGERD'S, 53 S. Erie Street**

Undertaking in all its branches. Night and Sunday Calls answered from 89 North Hill street.



NEVER BREAK FAST BLACK BOYS' HOSE 25 CENTS

# GREAT FEBRUARY SALE

AN EARLE OF RING GOODS AT ONE HALF THEIR ACTUAL VALUE

## Hats. Caps. Underwear, Gloves. Et..

| | |
|---|---|
| Laundry Proof Collars | 15c |
| " Link Cuffs | 25c |
| Fancy Border Kerchiefs | 10c |
| Warranted Fast Colors and all Cotton. | |
| Novelties in Fancy Percale Shirts, 2 collars and Link Cuffs | $1 50 |
| Men's Undrawers | 25c or 3 for 50c |
| Men's Dorset Shirts | 25 and 50c |
| Middlesex Hose | 15c worth 25c |
| Natural Wool Hose | new 25c |
| Men's Heavy Fulled Mit's | 20 and 25c |
| Boys' Natural Underwear | 25c |

Sole Agents for Knox World Renowned Hats.

SPANGLER & CO.
Cash Hat & Men's Furnishing House

Look Out For The New Roeloff Hat.


NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

# "DE RABBIT'S FUT."

## BROTHER GARDNER EXPATIATES ON IT TO BROTHER WATKINS.

**And Shows That, Although the Latter Is the Possessor of Six Specimens, They Didn't Help Him Out During Several Emergencies—About Ghosts.**

[Copyright, 1895, by Charles B. Lewis.]

"De reg'lar bizness of dis meetin of de Limekiln club hevin bin concluded," said Brother Gardner as he arose and adjusted his spectacles, "I shall hev a few words to say to Brudder Shindig Watkins.

"Brudder Watkins," said the president as he looked down at him over his spectacles, "I hev bin informed dat yo' am a powerful believer in de varchews of de rabbit's fut. 'Deed, but sartin folks hev dun told me dat yo' keep no less dan six of 'em on hand de y'ar round. Am dat d'rect?"

"Yes, sah."

"Yo' carry two on yo'r pusson an leave de' at de house to purtect de fam'ly?"

"Yes, sah."

"Brudder Watkins, will yo' splain to dis club what perticklar varchew dar am in a rabbit's fut?"

"Brings good luck and keeps de ghosts away."

"Um! Yo' hev tried it an feel shore 'bout it, I reckon?"

"Yes, sah."

"I reckoned yo' felt dat way an so hev prepared a few questions to ask yo'. 'Bout five y'ars ago yo' happened to be in an alley at midnight. A ghost suddenly 'peared befo' yo'. Yo' waved a rabbit's fut at him an told him to shoo an be gone. Did he shoo?"

"N-no, sah."

"On de contrary, he walked right up to yo' an 'rested yo', an yo' was fined $15 fur hevin seven chickens in a bag. I paid de fine, an yo' owe me $7 of it yit. Some time ago yo' started out to lick a man who works in a woodyard. Yo' had yo'r wife rub yo' all ober wid dem six rabbit futs, an yo' tied 'em up an hung 'em around yo'r neck as yo' sot out. Yo' went to dat woodyard an sailed in. 'Member how yo' dun cum out?"

"Yes, sah."

"So do I. Yo' got sich a wallopin dat yo' couldn't git outer de house fur two weeks. Mebbe yo' reekolect de night I

HE DIDN'T SHOO.

met yo' on de street wid a ham? Yo' had de ham in one hand an a rabbit's fut in de odder, an yo' was in sich a hurry yo' couldn't stop to talk. Did dat rabbit's fut prevent de butcher from obertakin yo' befo' yo' got home, an hain't yo' lame yit from de hardness of his kicks?"

Brother Watkins began to wobble in the knees and look homesick, and the president continued:

"One night last summer, as I remember, yo' woke up an diskivered a ghost in de room. Yo' shook all six rabbit futs at him, but he didn't skeer. He jess frowed yo' down stairs an lamed y'r back so yo' couldn't walk fur a month. Mighty sur'us dat charm didn't work, wasn't it? An about yo'r good luck. Yo' has bought $10 worf of lottery tickets in de last two y'ars an not hit a thing. Yo' bet on de 'leckshun an lost $6. Yo'r ole woman broke her laig, an yo'r chillen hev had measles, mumps and chicken pox. Somebody dun stole yo'r soft soap an pizened yo'r cat, an somebody else dun carried off yo'r goat an stole yo'r dawg. Brudder Watkins, please inform dis club whar' yo' an de rabbit fut collides."

"Reckon it's gone back on me, sah," muttered the abashed brother.

"I jess want to say a few mo' words to yo' an through yo' to sich other members of dis club as am danglin a rabbit's fut around deir necks. What's a rabbit got to do wid ghosts or good luck any mo' dan de coon, 'possum or woodchuck? A rabbit pie takes de cake ober a beef bone, but when yo' cum right down to sunthin to make a cull'd man happy yo's got to make it baked 'possum or fricasseed coon When I go ober to see my grandchillen an want to make 'em feel good, I carry along a rabbit's fut to tickle deir noses wid. When I hev neuralgia in the jaw, de ole woman takes a rabbit's fut to stroke on de liniment. Dat's all de use I eber puts it to. A word about ghosts. Do yo' 'spect a great big fat ghost am gwine to be skeered away by sich a leetle thing as a rabbit's fut or de head of a black crow? No, sah. Dat ghost am dar on bizness, an de only way is to sail right into him with a hoe handle an a pair of cowhide butes an knock him out befo' he kin holler. I licked six of 'em, an den dey dun quit foolin around my cabin. De talk about good luck am all nonsense. De man who loafs around all summer has no right to complain about luck in de winter. Good luck means steady work an takin keer of de wages. It means keepin away from de saloon an keepin de whisky jug outer de house Take all de feet of all de rabbits in de world, an add to 'em all de heads of all de black crows dat ever flew ober a graveyard, an dey wouldn't put a 10 cent piece in any man's pocket. I hain't gwine to sot down on yo' too hard at dis time, but I'm dun gwine to observe dat de next member of dis club who cums yere wid a rabbit's fut in his pocket as a charm will hev its varchews tested He kin wave dat fut all around my head an even poke it into my left ear, an yit if I doan' frow him down de alley stairs I'll pay de next month's rent on his cabin Yo' jess drap dem feet on de floah an let de cat eat 'em up, an if yo' am still skeered 'bout ghosts cum to me, an I will furnish yo' clubs which hev been dipped in de blood of a pirate who was killed by lightnin, an am warranted to lay a ghost at one crack."

## SHE WAS COLOR BLIND.

**A Superfluous Effort That Cost Him All of $25.**

He came into the smoking car and sat down opposite and lighted his pipe. I took notice that he was a man of at least 60, and that he had had his hair and whiskers dyed and made other efforts to disguise his age. He looked so serious and solemn as he smoked that I ventured to ask him if he had received bad news.

"No, not so very bad," he answered. "I was kinder thinkin how a man kin make a fool of hisself."

"We are all liable to make mistakes."

"Yes, I guess we ar'. How old a man would ye take me to be?"

"Oh, about 60."

"Do I look perfectly natural?"

"No, sir. A man of your age should have gray hair and whiskers."

"Then you could tell that they was dyed?"

"At the first glance."

"Yes, I guess ye could," he reluctantly admitted as he filled up for another smoke.

"WHEN I BEGUN TO COURT THE WIDDER."

"That's whar I made a fool of myself. Did ye see the bride when we got on at Jackson?"

"I didn't notice. Have you been getting married?"

"Got spliced yisterday. She's in the next car back."

"A girl or widow?"

"Reg'lar widder—40 years of age, owns 180 acres of land and is gol durned good lookin."

"Then you are to be complimented, and I hope you will be very happy."

"Thanks. I should feel better if I hadn't made a fool of myself."

"How was that?"

"You hit my age purty clus. Yes, I'm 60 and a leetle over, and if I hadn't this dye on my hair and whiskers would be as white as snow. When I begun to court the widder a year ago, I thought I'd spruce up and look as young as I could. I went to the barber and got fixed up, and it cost me 50 cents a week right along to hev the dye put on."

"You wanted to deceive the widow as to your age?"

"Waal, yes. I kinder wanted to be about 48 or 50, you see. Fust and last this 'ere dyein has cost me about $25."

"But it accomplished the object?"

"That's what I thought all along till we got married yisterday. Then what d'ye s'pose I found out?"

"She suspected the dye perhaps?"

"Nary time. Say, stranger, that widder is nigh sighted and color blind to boot. She never even knowed that I had any hair on my head, and as fur whiskers, she thought they was white and was tickled to death about it."

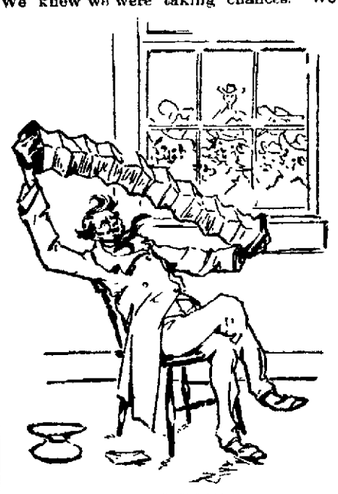
"Then—then"—

"Then the dyein was all blamed nonsense, and I'm $25 out o' pocket, and the widder would hev bin glad 'nuff to marry me even if I'd been cross eyed, baldheaded, bow legged and had lost one lung in the cornfield."

## THE ARIZONA KICKER.

**How a New Musical Instrument Was Introduced Into Town.**

A MUSICAL FAILURE.—Several weeks since THE KICKER contracted to publish an advertisement and take a double decker, full jeweled, moth proof accordion in payment. The instrument arrived last Saturday by express, and according to our directions was marked: "Glass. Handle with care." It was accompanied by printed directions to enable us to play sweet music after five hours' practice. Our idea was to take a few lessons and then spring the accordion on the guests at some of the high teas or progressive euchre parties. Some of the boys around town regarded the box with suspicion, but at 7 o'clock Saturday evening we locked ourselves into our sanctum and proceeded to business. We knew we were taking chances. We



TAKING CHANCES.

knew that the only musical instrument ever allowed in this town was a fiddle, and that had to be played mighty softly, but we felt defiant and enthusiastic. In our ambition we forgot the window on the alley. For the moment we forgot that we lived in Arizona.

We had been yanking away at that accordion for half an hour and had extracted from its bowels at least five distinct notes of "Home, Sweet Home," when there was a yell and a crash, and pieces and hunks and splinters of that instrument flew in every direction We turned to the window and counted the heads of seven of our unprogressive citizens, and as near as we could make out each citizen held a gun in his hand. We made no remarks, and no questions were asked. What remained of the accordion was laid on the floor under our editorial table, and we rose up and went out. When the city marshal heard the firing, he supposed it was fired at a dog He got around after a few minutes, but the seven men had stolen silently away Although we had the instrument sieve cut and was pulling out a fearful wail as the crash came, it was good shooting, nine out of the boys. A quart of nine and a week's time won't make the accordion good We shall raise no fuss about it The day may come when some Arizona editor will work up a taste for grand opera through the medium of an accordion or a dulcimer, but it is useless to try to force things. A Chicago dealer in musical instruments is going to send us half a dozen jews' harps, and when we feel musically inclined we shall mount our mules and ride out to the foothills and play our soul away without risk of having our earthly career cut short.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.—Several days ago, while Major Callahan and Captain Phillips were in the sanctum of THE KICKER, the talk turned on poker, and the major, who came here from St. Louis last year, announced that a royal flush beat four aces. We believe that such is the case in St. Louis, Chicago and farther east, but not so in Arizona—not unless the man with the royal flush has a voice like the roar of a mad bull and is known to be a dead shot. The reason it isn't so is because our players got in the habit of looking through the pack for the other card when they happened to hold up four, and this led to hands being pinned down with knives and many other misunderstandings. The two gentlemen disputed for a moment, and then the captain called the major a liar and appealed to us to back him up. Our policy in all such cases has been to stand neutral and offer the loan of a gun to either man. In this instance the captain wanted to bid his family goodby, and the major wanted to draw up his will. It was therefore agreed that there should be no shooting till they met by chance on the street. The meeting took place yesterday. We were standing in front of the postoffice with Major Callahan when Captain Phillips turned in from Cheyenne street. The major pulled his shooter, the captain attempted to do the same, but a sore finger prevented. The major saw what was the trouble and kindly asked:

"Captain, are you disabled?"

The captain held up his finger incased in a rag in reply.

"Then don't go to any trouble," continued the major as he returned his gun to its holster. "While I naturally wish to get this affair off my hands as soon as possible, I can't take no advantage over you. When your finger gets well, come around and see me and be shot."

The captain offered to shoot left handed or to remove the rag from his sore finger, but the major would not hear of it. We saw the opening and took advantage of it. Inside of five minutes we had bridged the chasm, and the two men were shaking hands and petting each other on the back. It was a spectacle to touch the heart, and after we had wiped the tears from our eyes we invited the pair to take sunthin at our expense. It is needless to add that the invitation was accepted, and thus was a tragedy averted and friendship restored. There is a report current that the captain crawfished when he ran up against the major. This is utterly untrue. We were watching him closely, and though he appeared confused for a few seconds he exhibited no signs of fear and made every reasonable effort to get his gun from its holster and render the major's charming wife a widow. M. QUAD.

**History as She Is Learned.**

The University Correspondent having offered a prize for the best collection of "howlers," it is able this week to print a wonderful batch. Here are a few from the history section:

"The constitutions of Clarendon were a set of regulations by which Henry II increased the standing army. Their modern representative is the Clarendon Press."

"Cardinal Wolsey had an attack of dynastery and died in Westminster abbey."

"The chief object of Magna Charta was to secure prompt injustice for all."

"The Armada was a great ship that sailed round the world once a year."

Sir Walter Raleigh "was born at Ipswich when he was 15 and soon became an able seaman and soldier on land and sea. One day Raleigh was smoking his footboy when he threw the bear over him. He was so fond of enjoying the fragments of the weed."

New lights on the old reformers are always interesting. Here we find John Wyclif in two totally unfamiliar positions:

"John Wyclife was a highwayman in Hampshire and conspired against the royal family, who sent out troops against him, but wherever they sent the troops he was always somewhere else."

"Mary, queen of Scots, was sitting in her private room with Rizzo having supper. Darnley rushed in with a sword and took hold of Rizzo, and so did Mary, but he got killed. Chaucer rushed in and threw him out, and Wyclif was having supper with them, but he said nothing."

How the children acquired the idea of Wyclif's subtlety is a mystery.

From the miscellaneous section we cannot resist taking four luminous specimens:

"What is a mortgagee? The wife of a mortgagor."

"Bismarck was a famous musition in England and used to sing at all the concerts."

"One of the chief works of Carlyle was Rartus Tartus."

"Who is the present chancellor of th exchequer? Sir Jabez Balfour."—London Globe.

**To Make Sure.**

Dashaway—You believe in the efficacy of prayer, uncle. But suppose a chicken from your neighbor's yard should hop by your kitchen door, and you should get down on your knees and pray for that chicken to enter, do you think your prayer would be answered?

Uncle Ebony—I mos' sartinly do, sah. But in dat case, sah, I should sprinkle a few grains o' co'n on the step.—Life.

**Escape From Justice.**

"Gag him!"

"Put the ice cold iron in his mouth!"

"Tie his head back so he can't move it!"

At this critical moment Mr. Finkenbinder woke with a start from a horrible dream in which a lot of ferocious horses had got hold of him and were using him as he was in the habit of using his own horse.—Chicago Tribune.

**Not the Expected Reply.**

Miss Flyup—That man is a perfect brute.

Miss Midge—What's he done?

Miss Flyup—He sat behind me at the theater the other night, and when I asked him if I should take off my big hat he said "yes."—Chicago Record.

**A Slight Mistake.**

Gent—How came you to put your hand in my pocket?

Pickpocket—Beg your pardon. I am so absentminded. I had once a pair of pants just like those you are wearing.—Beilage.

**A Good Beginning.**

She—I haven't read your story, but I know I shall like it.

He—How do you know?

She—It ends well.—New York World.

**That's All.**

Beggar—Kind gentleman, I beg your pardon.

Gent (promptly)—Granted. I thought you were begging for money.—Pipifax.

## FRAUDS EXPOSED.

**Some of the Tricks of So Called Mind Readers Solved by Dr. Hyslop.**

Dr. Hyslop of Columbia college, say a writer in the Boston Herald, has helped to bring down several so called mind readers who have visited New York The Taylors, a man and woman who gave exhibitions in New York two years ago and convinced nearly everyone who saw them of the genuineness of their manifestations, gave a private seance for the benefit of this Columbia professor and some of his scientific friends. They found hidden objects they picked out cards that had been selected from a pack and then shuffled it again, and all the other familiar tricks with more than common success, one of them staying in the room and being in the secret, and the other coming in after all was ready and supposedly reading the partner's mind

All went well until Dr. Hyslop and a confederate took the Taylors aback by announcing that they could do the same things. They had found that the words used by one of the "mind readers" in calling the other into the room were what gave the desired information. It was discovered that by skillful arrangement of not more than six words a surprising amount of information could be conveyed This is the first time the fact that the Taylors were not genuine mind readers has been made public.

Another "mind reader" exposed by Dr. Hyslop and coinvestigators was Guibal, who gave exhibitions in New York recently and astonished hundreds of persons, most of whom suppose to this day that his tricks were bona fide psychic phenomena Guibal's assistant was a woman called Greville, who sat on the stage, and who, so far as could be seen for a long time, gave him absolutely no sign of what was in her mind. Guibal apparently read that mind as if it were an open book. The whole thing was found to be a trick, and the explanation is now in the archives of the Society for Psychical Research It is believed that Guibal and Greville were the same persons whose performances had amazed London not long before. The woman breathed very heavily, and the code of signals lay in the manner of her breathing, messages being conveyed by long and short breaths, something like the dots and dashes in the Morse telegraph code.

## CURIOUS TEA PARTIES.

**The Odd and Eternal Little Functions That Are Held In Pearl Street.**

There is an everlasting tea party in function on Pearl street, near Hanover square. An aroma of freshly steeped leaves fills the air all the week, and following your nose to the cause you will find it pointing down to little gloomy basements where teacups are perpetually spread. They are all plain white cups, and there is no display of tablecloth or dainty cakes—just plain tea. And the methods of the tea parties that foregather there are just as plain and unceremonious.

They generally consist of old gentlemen of severely respectable appearance, and when these old parties feel like it they go down the basement steps and take a pinch of tea out of a caddy or saucer, or whatever it may be kept in, and put it in the cup and pour a little hot water on it, but never any milk or sugar And then, despite their eminently respectable air, they dip their fingers in the cups and stir the tea leaves about or maybe fish out a leaf and unroll it, sometimes putting it in their mouths and chewing it.

But, strangest thing of all, they never drink their tea after all the trouble they have taken with it. In fact, they seem to take a strong dislike to the infusion as soon as it is before them. Sometimes they sniff at it, and if ever they take it into their mouths they do but roll it around and spit it out. Moreover, they will do the same things with half a dozen cups in succession until Dr. Johnson—unless he knew the reason—would have cried out at the waste of the cheering but uninebriating beverage.

Meanwhile other gentlemen sit also at the table and anxiously watch all this sniffing and spitting, for these are the tea tasters and samplers, and this is where tea is bought and sold not by the pound, but by the carload.—New York Sun

**Lucky and Unlucky Vegetables.**

Peas and beans are very important plants in folklore, and there are many superstitions connected with them. Peas were favorite instruments for divination A pea pod with nine peas was equal to a wishbone when placed above the door In Northamptonshire it is accounted generally lucky to find nine peas in a pod, or kid. In Mecklenburg, Germany, it is believed that peas must be sown early on Wednesday or Thursday, or the birds will carry them off. If they are fed to hens, it is said that fowls will lay well. They must not, however, be eaten during the Christmas holidays nor until after Twelfth day

Beans were mysterious in antiquity Pliny says they contain the souls of the dead The Romans used them in religious ceremonies They were used in Greece as ballots, and Pythagoras desired his disciples not to "love beans"—that is, not interfere with politics. Our phrase, "You don't know beans," probably means you are no politician. Ovid prescribes beans to expel evil spirits.—Philadelphia Press

**The Place For Shoppers.**

"Please bother us! Bother us! Bother us!" is the earnest request which appears on the title page of the catalogue and price list of an enterprising firm of retail grocers in Massachusetts city 'Tis a bright idea They can well afford to be pestered with inquiries as to quality price, etc The only thing that they fear is to be let alone.—Merchants Review

The elephant is commonly supposed to be a slow, clumsy animal, but when excited or frightened can attain a speed of 20 miles an hour and keep it up for half a day.

# CARL BROWNE'S CRANIUM.

## A PHRENOLOGIST DISSECTS ITS CONTENTS WITHOUT RESERVE.

**The Field Marshal Chronically Inclined to See Double and Triple A Brain That Is Teeming with Schemes—Would have Made a Good Lawyer.**

Those who are not attending the series of lectures now being given at the Armory by Prof. William Windsor at night, and the Rev. Ruth B. Ridges in the afternoon are losing much in the way of amusement and instruction. The culmination of the interest was reached last Friday evening, however, when Prof. Windsor delivered his lecture on "How to Become Rich." After showing that it was necessary to success that a man should ascertain the amount and kind of sense possessed by himself by means of a competent phrenological examination, and then apply himself to the vocation when that kind and amount of sense was in demand, the professor asked the audience to nominate some one unknown to him for a public examination. He was particular in requesting that no intimation should be given him as to the occupation or character of the person elected.

"Mr. Browne," called out some one in the audience, and after another nomination had been made a vote of the audience was taken and "Mr. Browne" received a large majority.

Mr. Carl Browne stepped upon the platform and the audience settled itself to watch the phrenologist closely.

"Did I ever meet you before or have any conversation with you?" asked Prof. Windsor as he passed his tape measure around the head of the subject. Mr. Browne replied in the negative and the phrenologist proceeded:

"This gentleman has a remarkable character. His head measures 21¾ inches in basilar circumference and 13½ inches in trans coronal measurement, and he strongly resembles his mother and has inherited from her a very delicate and sensitive brain. Your mother was one of the most sensitive of women," said Prof. Windsor, addressing Mr. Browne, "and you strongly resemble her. I never saw your mother, but I know that fact."

"That is strictly true," said Mr. Browne, and the professor resumed:

"This gentleman's brain is largely in front of the ears. He is brilliant in intellectual conceptions, but he is deficient in that part of the brain which gives personal magnetism and the ability to enlist the friendship of men. Women like him better than men do, and he can succeed better with women than with men. For this reason his plans and schemes, which are often brilliant, lack the practical element which makes them popular with men. Moreover, his education has not been practical or logical. He has gained what he knows largely in the school of experience, and his theorizing and planning faculties are too large for the practical side of his nature, which is naturally small and has never been developed.

"He is very conscientious and persistent in maintaining his convictions, and is intellectually brave, but not physically so. He would shrink from receiving or inflicting physical pain, but in an argument, or in standing for a principle which he believes is right, he is stubborn, and you could not drive him with anything short of a club.

"He is on the alert usually against physical danger, and whenever anything dangerous happens it is a remarkable fact that he has usually just previously removed himself from that location. This is consistent with good sense and intellectual bravery.

"He likes to be admired by the crowd and would sacrifice much for public notoriety of a favorable kind, but he would go squarely in the face of public opinion if he could gain the applause of a reasonable number of followers.

"His best gift is language, and he can tell ten times as much as he knows (here the audience broke in with much laughter and applause), and he knows a great deal. He can take an inch of truth, however, and make it cover an acre of ground without mutilating it very much. He is fond of exaggeration, and would scorn to tell a small lie or to do a mean, petty action. A wholesale fake, however, would not hurt his conscience, which might be lost in admiration of it.

"This gentleman is not much of a practical financier, and money gets away from him very easily. He has scheming ability enough, however, if rightly educated and controlled by better practical talent, to make the country rich. His schemes do not mature, however, under his present conditions He has not had the kind of logical education that would harness his reasoning faculties into a proper guidance, and his executive ability and personal magnetism would have to be developed a great deal to give him a proper balance. If he could have been educated for the legal profession, and had the kind of severe practical drill which that profession gives, he would have been an excellent advocate or judge."

At this point Mr. Brown interrupted the professor with the remark: "I think law is a humbug and most lawyers are scoundrels."

"You are mistaken," said the professor mildly, "there is much in the law that needs reforming and many lawyers could be improved by proper phrenological education and training, and if you had had this form of education you would have been better than the average and could have done more to improve both than you can now do."

At this point a gentleman in the audience inquired about Mr. Browne's artistic and musical ability.

"He has fine conception of art, and form, size and color," answered the professor, "but in music he would be a better critic than performer."

"What is necessary to your success," said the professor in concluding the examination, "is a wife or business partner, with a head that is different from yours. She should be larger behind and between the ears, and not so large in intellect, but possessing more practical talent. With such a companion you would be more successful" The accuracy of the delineation has been the talk of the town today. Prof. Windsor said he had no idea who his subject was until after the examination was closed and he was informed by the audience.

The professor will deliver another free lecture tonight on 'How to be Handsome." This is his funniest lecture, but the one on "Matrimony," Monday night, at which he will examine young ladies and select husbands from the audience promises to create the greatest interest.

# AND THE PLOT THICKENS.

## CONSTABLE SAAM, DETECTIVE WALKUP, AND LANDLORD BUSS.

**The Valiant Strasburg Officer Ejected From the Navarre Hotel for Undue Vigilance, and Then Arrested on top of This Indignity.**

NAVARRE, Feb. 1.—Detective Isaac Walkup was standing in the office of the Navarre Hotel yesterday, when he saw Constable John Saam, of Strasburg, and another man drive up. As they entered the front door he went out at the rear. They asked J. G. Buss, the landlord, where Walkup was. He told them he did not know. They were not satisfied, and Buss asked them if they had a search warrant. Although they had none Buss showed them through every room in the hotel. Constable Saam was still dissatisfied. It is said that he was under the influence of liquor when he came. They went to the bar room and proceeded to thoroughly patronize it lavishly. It was not long until Constable Saam, of Strasburg, was in a condition that shall be nameless. He slipped out of the bar room, and after being missed, the clerk, Wm. Meyers, went to the third floor. There he found Constable Saam with a bunch of keys trying to pick the lock of room No. 6

Landlord Buss soon landed the constable down and out the front door, and shortly after the constable came back looking for trouble. Buss had him arrested and he was arraigned before Mayor Jacob Menzer charged with being drunk and disorderly. It cost the constable $5 50 for his excessive zeal.

**AS SEEN AT STRASBURG.**

STRASBURG, Feb. 1.—Constable John Saam went to Navarre yesterday armed with a warrant for the arrest of Detective Isaac Walkup on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. He returned here late last night without having secured his man, but with a dismal story of the treatment he received at the hands of the Navarreites. He says that in the proper discharge of his duty as an officer of the law he went to Walkup's boarding place, the Navarre House, to serve his warrant. He commenced a search of the premises, but the detective, who had been warned of the officer's presence, retreated to his room and locked the door. Mr. Buss, the landlord, objected to the searching of the house and refused entrance to the room in which Walkup was hidden, also making threats of personal violence if the officer should attempt to force an entrance. The constable demanded that the landlord unlock the door. He refused and declared that the detective was not in the room. The constable became indignant and called the landlord a liar. Thereupon Mr. Buss became sorely offended and straightway went to the mayor of the village and procured the arrest of the constable on the charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. The mayor assessed a fine of five dollars and fifty cents, including costs, which, out of sheer pity for the poverty stricken condition of the Navarre municipal treasury, the officer paid. After skirmishing around for some time longer in hope that the brave detective would come out like a man and surrender to the authority of the law, he came home without serving the warrant. The constable says he can afford to bide his time in making the arrest, and in the mean time he will go to Canton and institute proceedings against Mr Buss for interfering with an officer in the discharge of his official duty. And thus the complications thicken

BLUE.

## AN EXPERIENCE WITH ELECTRICITY.

**Unpleasant Adventures With an Active Ball of Fire.**

EAST GREENVILLE, Feb. 2, 1895

MR. EDITOR: I have read a great deal about electricity in my life, but I never heard of anything like what I experienced myself. Perhaps my adventures will be of benefit to some of my fellow engineers. On January 26, you will remember, it was a cold and blustery morning. The wind was blowing at a high rate and the snow flew thick and fast. I went to work as usual at 6 o'clock in the morning, and after I had been in the engine room probably half an hour or so I noticed a bright electric light appear from under a piece of sheet iron on the floor, about eighteen inches from a red hot stove, and probably six feet away from my engine. Now that light appeared there off and on until about 10 o'clock, and nothing has been seen of it since, and I will not be sorry if it never returns, for while that light was there I experienced several slight shocks in the handling of different tools in the engine house

This did not arose my curiosity until the fireman came in with the oil can, and I reached for it, and immediately we were both shocked until we yelled; at the same time I was satisfied that the engine or engine room was loaded with electricity.

In a few seconds it became necessary for me to start the engine, and while doing so I picked up a poker to open the stove door, and as I was about to touch the stove when off she went. Now, I can't say that I was shot for I had not time to think then, for it jerked me out of the chair. The fireman stood there laughing ane asked what was the matter. I told him to sit in that chair and take hold of the throttle and open the stove door. He got the same dose and I could not hire him to do it again. One of the top hands tried his luck also, and got his money back in the same way as we did. Now I believe I have given the particulars in this case, and if this should come before the eyes of anyone who is able to explain this puzzle through the columns of this paper they will confer a great favor on me. Now, friends, some of you who know me and know of this incident may laugh about it, but I tell you it did not seem a laughing matter to me at that time. I believe there are men within the circulation of this paper who can explain this. DEXTER.

**The American Dramatists' List.**

The American Dramatists' club has decided upon a plan that must prove of great benefit to its members as well as of interest to all who produce American plays

It was determined to issue a list of all the American plays on which it is equitable and necessary to pay a royalty, whether such plays are among those now in popular use or among those that have been laid aside.

This list, which will include a larger number of plays than is generally supposed to be attributable to native authorship, will be sent to every theater and hall in which theatrical representations are made in this country and to every company on the road.

It will not only include the name of each such play, but the authorship, as well as the name of the present owner of its rights, and also the name or names under which it has been piratically used.

**Mrs. Langtry After the "Derby."**

Mrs. Langtry usually has an ambition of one kind or another. At present her great desire is to win the Epsom Derby, England's premier sporting event. She expects to be unusually active in turf circles the coming year. Mrs. Langtry races under the name of "Mr. Jersey" and has a stable of about 20 horses, including Milford, a big stake winner; Nobleman and Montpensier Her trainer, Sam Pickering, has a dark 3-year-old in the stable with which he expects to win the Derby Mrs. Langtry seems destined to fill the place on the English turf left vacant by the late Duchess of Montrose, famous in racing circles as "Mr Manton" "Mr. Jersey's" colors are fawn and turquoise hoops and turquoise cap.

**English Racing Colors.**

The racing colors of the Prince of Wales, as worn by his jockeys, are purple, with gold braid and scarlet sleeves and black velvet cap; those of the Duke of Beaufort, blue, with white hoops and red cap; those of Lord William Beresford, who is to marry the American born Duchess of Marlborough, light blue, with black cap. The Duke of Portland's colors are white, with black sleeves and black cap; the Duke of St Albans, French gray, crimson cross, sash and cap; the Duke of Westminster, yellow, with black cap; Lord Rosebery, primrose and rose hoops; Lord Dudley, straw, with violet belt; Sir Philip Grey Egerton, the husband of Miss Cuyler of New York, red, with blue sleeves.

## IN THE WHEELING WORLD.

Trick Bicyclist N E. Kaufmann will accompany Zimmerman on his tour of Australia.

Mrs Langtry is an enthusiastic bicyclist She wear bloomers covered by a short skirt

Asbury Park's $10,000 subscription for the L A W. national meet has a business ring about it

Cyclists say that there is more money in class B racing than there is in straight out professionalism

Dr Westbrook Farrier of Biddeford, Me., is 98 years old, it is said, but rides a bicycle in visiting his patients

The American Cyclist predicts that 90 per cent of the women cyclists who ride the coming season will wear long skirts

It is not generally known that the pneumatic tire is not a new thing. It was devised 45 years ago by a man of the name of Thompson

Frank Waller, the long distance rider, is now training for an attempt to lower the outdoor 24 hour record He already holds the indoor record.

Bicyclists have raised a fund of over $700 for Myrtle Hopkins, a Chicago bicycle rider who was run over and maimed by a rich man's tandem team

Dr Milton W Keim of Philadelphia, whose record of 18 536 miles during the year 1894 has brought him prominently before the public, is a grandfather, but is only 49 years old.

Zimmerman says he would not ride in America in any cash prize association races for $50,000 a year. He thinks American professionals are not of exemplary character.


**Fame,**

When founded on merit, never ceases to grow, both in extent and in solidity.

**Allcock's Porous Plaster**

is more popular to-day than ever before, because it does what is claimed for it—relieves and cures pains in the side, chest or limbs, lame back, rheumatism, etc.

Insist Upon Having the genuine ALLCOCK'S. No other plaster is nearly so good.

Allcock's Corn Shields,
Allcock's Bunion Shields,

Have no equal as a relief and cure for corns and bunions.

**Brandreth's Pills.**

One or two at night, for a week or two, tone up the system.

**MONEY LOANED.**

**Local Representatives Wanted.**

Our system affords an opportunity to borrow on either personal or real estate security. The plan is superior to Building and Loan Associations. The amount borrowed may be returned in monthly payments without bonus, with interest at 5 per cent. per annum. It affords absolute security to investors, with a reasonable guarantee of an annual dividend to investors of from 8 to 10 per cent.

We desire to secure the services of energetic representative men in every community to act as Local Secretaries. The position will be sufficiently remunerative to amply compensate for services. If you possess the above qualifications, write for particulars. Full information regarding our system of making loans as well as investments and agencies, will be furnished by addressing S. S. Robertson, President, 1122 Walnut street, Philadelphia.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# The Crowds CAME!

From all sides, North, East, South and West. All were made welcome at

# WHITMAN'S!

One dollar good as two. Money never had such a purchasing power as here

Tremendous Reductions!

# WHITMAN'S UNDER-VALUE SALE

## Captured the Old Town by Storm!

South Erie street ablaze and roaring with excitement The whole city electrified and competition paralyzed. The Great Under-Value Sale goes merily on, to the intense pleasure of the people and the utter discomfort of our competitors. The response to our announcement was magnificent

The Selling was Tremendous! The Demand Unparalleled!

# All Roads LEAD TO WHITMAN'S!

Follow the crowds. They center at the

Greatest & Only Under-Value Sale In Massillon

Never so much for so little.
Down go the prices
Up go the sales

Startling Bargains!

The crowds of eager buyers in our establishment the last few days, testified to our correct and progressive business methods. THE GOOD WORK WILL GO ON. We will keep it up until the 20 days have come and gone. We have the goods with which to do it, the house in which to do it, and the NERVE to make the PRICES LOWER—MUCH LOWER than anybody else dare make them. What was a mere experiment a few days ago, is today the greatest and most wonderful success. Hundreds who came 'just to see what was going on," turned into purchasers on seeing the fine goods and extremely low prices The temptation to buy was too great to be resisted, even by the most experienced buyers The surprise was general and complete. Every day, customers who bought suits on last Saturday, return for an overcoat, almost everybody recommending friends and neighbors to make haste, 'ere the 20 days shall have expired. Nothing could be better proof of the POPULARITY of the GREAT UNDER-VALUE SALE, than our constantly increasing trade, which is ample evidence that it is just the KIND OF SALE THE PEOPLE WANT.

**If Not Satisfied With Your Purchase Return it. Your money will be refunded without a murmur.**

UNDER-VALUE **$5.00** PRICE. Takes Men's Suits in Black Cheviots, Medium and Dark Gray Cassimeres, etc., well made and fashionable in style. Sold everywhere for $10.00 and $12.00.

UNDER-VALUE **$10.00** PRICE. MEN'S EXTRA HEAVY STORM ULSTER OVERCOATS. In plain, smooth or rough material, fine flannel linings elegantly tailored and just the thing for cold weather. Actual Value $18 & $22

UNDER-VALUE **$12.00** PRICE. MEN'S FINEST DRESS SUITS In Plain Blacks, Blue and Black Diagonals, Neat Checks, Worsteds, Tricots and Cassimeres, (Foreign or Domestic) in all shapes, Oxford Sacks, Regent Cutaways etc. Perfect in fit and finish, finely trimmed and tailored. Actual Value $17 and $25.

## HATS!

Soft or Stiff Hats, latest shapes and newest colors. Hand turned Fur Hats, value equal to any $2 and $2.50 hat in the city, at the Under-Value price of $1.

## Underwear!

Extra heavy Merino and Jersey Ribbed Underwear in blue, white and natural gray colors, XXX quality, go in this sale at 90 cents per suit.

## SOX!

Seamless Cotton Sox, 4c.

## Collars!

4-ply Linen, 10c.

## CUFFS!

4-ply Linen, 15c.

**Celluloid Collars 10c**

## Suspenders!

20c quality for 8c.

# MEN'S OVERCOATS.

Our stock embraces all that is new and fashionable in material in this season's production These garments are made up, trimmed, and finished with the same degree of care and excellence, as the most expensive custom made garments, and yet your tailor would ask you from twice to three times our price

Under-value **$8.00** Price. Gives you your choice of Kerseys, Meltons, Beavers, (in blue black or brown) Worsteds, etc. All wool and fast colors Thoroughly made and will keep their shape Regular value up to $15

Under value **$12.00** Price Takes overcoats that are perfect marvels of the tailor's art, graceful in style and fit, equal in quality and finish to made to order work, at two to three times the price. Well worth $18, $20 and $25 of any man's money

## Boys' and Children's Suits & Overcoats

178 suits short pants, ages 4 to 15
Values $4, $6 and $8
**In this sale for $2.50**

## Boys' Overcoats

Hundreds to select from. Kerseys, Meltons. Cheviots, etc Overcoats that sold for $8, $10 and $12 go

**In this sale for $5.**

If you'r waking, call me early—
call me early, mother dear,
For I would to Whitman's hurry;
let me go and have no fear.
I would go where father's buying
all those pretty things to use;
Suits and overcoats, shirts and
collars, neckties of a brilliant
hue.
Then if you're waking, call me
early—call me early, mother
dear,
For I want to get to Whitman's
ere the bargains disappear.

## Our System.

### Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Let this be fully understood: No goods charged or sent on approval. This speaks well for our confidence in our goods, and better for our prices.

## White Shirts.

39c and 50c values, 25c

## A Fine Dress Shirt,

[Colored] Laundried and collar attached, values $1 & $1,25, at 59c

## Negligee Shirts.

Soft, value 50c, 25c

## Neckwear.

Thousands of patterns, new shapes, 19c

## Boys' Waists.

In Percales and Cheviots, 18c

## Mufflers.

50 and 75c qualities, 25c

## Trunks, Valises

Shawl Straps, Telescopes at give-away prices.

## Overalls.

Only place in county that you buy regular 75 cent Overalls for 50c

## Mackintoshes.

Extra qualities double texture coats, good lengths, regular price $8, in this sale 5.00

This sale will no doubt bring forth "a whine and a bray" from certain quarters, coupled with the gratuitous statement that it will involve a loss to its projectors. But what care the people, so long as the loss does not fall on them. We have only this to say in conclusion, that copy our methods as much as they will, our PRICES ARE INIMITABLE.

This sale opened
**FEBRUARY 2nd**
and will positively close 20 days later, Feb. 23.

# C. M WHITMAN,

## The Prince of Bargain Givers,

## 18 South Erie Street, - - - Massillon, O.

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# FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

## LETTUCE FOR MARKET.

**Packing Lettuce For Shipping to Distant Markets—Delivery to Home Markets.**

A prominent grower of lettuce for market has the following to say concerning its packing and shipment in American Gardening: From our personal observation, and so far as we are able to learn from correspondence, we are of the opinion that the methods used in packing lettuce for shipping purposes are about the same in the different parts of the country

If to be sent any distance, barrels are most commonly used as a package. During warm weather it becomes necessary to ventilate them, by means of holes cut or bored in the staves, but in the winter season, on the other hand, the barrels must be so prepared that frost will not be likely to enter. To effect this they are lined with newspapers or other paper, and if properly handled by the transportation companies there is seldom any loss.

The methods of packing properly necessarily differ with the kind of lettuce grown, whether upright growing sorts like the Grand Rapids, or flattened, cabbage kinds, of the Tennisball habit. Grand Rapids growers, for the most part, pack in tiers, with the leaves placed horizontally From two to four heads are taken up at one time in the hand and placed in the barrel, and others are then put in so as to form rows running around it. Some shippers think it best to arrange it so that the stems will be covered by the leaves of the next bunches, while others place the butts upon the heads previously put in. If necessary, one or more heads are added to form a solid tier. Although it does not look as well when opened, the general opinion seems to be that the lettuce ships fully as well and can be taken out much better if the butts are placed upon and overlapping the heads, thus affording a handle by which they can be taken out. Layer after layer is put in in this way, until the barrel is full. Papers are then placed over the top of the barrel, and a cover of burlap is put on and held in place by means of a hoop.

For the cabbage sorts the barrel is prepared in the same way, and the lettuce is packed in tiers, with the butts up. It can be seen that these varieties with flattened heads cannot well be packed in any other way. With this exception, there is little, if any, difference in the methods of packing.

When the market is sufficiently near to admit of the delivery of the lettuce to the dealers by the grower, each consults his own convenience. Perhaps the most common packages are boxes about 3 by 3 by 1 foot in depth. These are so made that they will nest one above the other and fit closely in the wagon. Some growers prefer to use baskets for this purpose, however, and the flat so called market baskets answer well, although many use ordinary bushel baskets for well grown Grand Rapids and other tall kinds.

### How to Breed Geese.

In a paper read before the Rhode Island Poultry association by William Rankin on "Breeding Geese For Profit," this advice was given on selection for the purpose of breeding: Take the variety you desire to breed, carefully select such as are strong, large, square, vigorous and healthy See that they are well mated, three geese with one gander as a colony. Then give them a place affording as large liberty as you can, but locate them. Place as nests for their use some covered boxes about two feet square, putting in some fine cut straw and a nest egg in each nest. Have each goose lay in her own box. Then you have one colony fixed. Your next colony you will place at some remote distance and teach them to run together and separate from the others. You can breed as many colonies as you can accommodate, no matter if the ganders do come together once in awhile and have a little sparring match. Feed each colony near their nests, teach them that is their home and when there they are not to be molested.

Feed boiled cabbage, turnips or potatoes mixed with cornmeal. Give them all they will eat of this with a good feed of corn once a day Keep ground oyster shells by them all the time. Keep an egg account with each goose, and mark the most productive layer as the one you want to preserve. With this method, after a few years you will secure for yourself a lot of first class egg producers. Should you happen to lose any of your flocks always replace from the best laying goose you have and get your ganders from the same class of goose.

### Hedges and Hedge Plants.

A post and rail fence well made will last for a quarter of a century without any labor being applied. Where there are fences that require annual painting, whitewashing, mending of pales or tacking on boards, live fences are cheaper and better, acording to as good authority as Thomas Meehan, Philadelphia, who says in American Gardening: Any strong growing bushy shrub makes a good hedge plant. The barberry, privet, buckthorn, the Japan maples, Japan snowball, Siberian honeysuckles, silver thorns and other varieties of elaagnus, beech, even the oak, will all make good hedge plants. The best and cheapest plants for miles of live hedges are the Osage orange and the honey locust, as the plants can be purchased more cheaply than any other hedge plant, and with the annual trimming to a conical form can be kept at one height for all time.

While the agricultural department crop report makes the prices of some of the crops higher, there is a decrease in a larger number, while in two great staples—wheat in the north and cotton in the south—there is a material, not to say disastrous, decrease.

## WINTERING SEED POTATOES.

**Prevent Untimely Growth and Use the Very First Sprouts For Best Results.**

The yield of potatoes depends in a far greater measure than is generaly supposed on the condition of the seed at planting time. Experience has proved that the first crop of sprouts gives the best yield and can be depended upon even when detached from the mother tuber and planted out without the support of potato pieces, doing far better than a secondary or belated crop of sprouts, even with the help of portions of the already weakened tuber.

The proper preservation of seed potatoes, in short, is of the utmost importance. We must take pains to prevent their untimely growth. What we want and must have for best results is the proper use of the very first sprouts, which invariably are the strongest and most reliable. Ordinary cellars keep potatoes of all kinds quite well during winter, but become too warm when spring approaches. The consequence is that the potatoes begin to sprout long before it is time to plant them, and that the yield from such seed will be greatly reduced. The danger is especially great where potatoes are stored in deep bins or barrels. American Gardening says:

We aim to keep the temperature in the cellar just as little as possible above the freezing point. But when spring approaches and the cellar temperature rises high enough to make us fear that the potatoes will sprout we spread all that are intended for seed out in shallow bins, admitting some light, but keeping temperature still as low as is practicable. Our Carman No. 1 seed potatoes will be spread out thinly on shelves not later than in February. In March we usually take our Early Ohio seed potatoes out and stand them in single layer, seed end up, together in shallow boxes. When planted out in April, one medium sized whole tuber, or one-half of a larger one to the hill, they start promptly into vigorous growth and give us an early and usually satisfactory crop. Part of our Ohios last year were simply spread out under the greenhouse benches. A few of them, lying directly upon damp soil, produced strong sprouts, 6 to 12 inches long, these sprouts taking firm root in the ground. Pulled up and planted out in the trenches with the ordinary seed, they gave us the earliest, strongest and best yielding plants.

For keeping large quantities of seed potatoes where there are no special cold storage facilities a modification of the old pitting method is safe.

### Fire Losses on Farms.

It is generally believed that the houses, barns and other buildings on farms are seldom destroyed by fire, but the statistics show that they are very frequently destroyed, generally because there are no adequate means at hand to put out a farm fire when it is once started. One-fourth of the farm fires are of unknown origin, one-fifth are caused by lightning, about one-tenth are of known incendiary origin, one-sixth are caused by defective flues in farm dwellings, nearly 4 per cent are caused by bad stoves or stovepipes, one-eleventh are caused by sparks on roofs; children, kerosene, carelessness with matches, lights in barns and spontaneous combustion cause about 1 per cent each; while the other fires may originate from gasoline stoves, locomotive and steam thrasher sparks, furnaces, fireplace and open grates, smokehouses, ashes in wooden receptacles and other causes.

Farmers usually insure their buildings for full value, but carry little insurance on their removable contents. There are many total losses. Insurance men generally charge a higher rate on barns than on dwellings and discriminate between old and new structures, between well and poorly constructed buildings, between good and bad chimneys, between unincumbered property and that with an ironclad mortgage, between property occupied by the owner and that by a tenant, and between large breeding barns with numerous employees and those which are tended by the owner and his family. The farmer should provide the best possible means for extinguishing fires which may arise on his property. Too much care cannot be taken with all inflammable oils and other materials, with matches, tobacco, ashes and lights.—Orange Judd Farmer.

### Bees as Fertilizers.

According to information sent out from the United States department of pomology, bees, instead of destroying fruit, as they are sometimes accused, are the only agents through which certain orchards ever bear fruit. Pears are given special attention in a recent bulletin, and among others the Bartlett is pointed out as nonfecundating and must be fertilized by pollen carried from other trees by insects. The remedy suggested for nonbearing orchards is grafting other varieties into occasional trees.

### Worthy of Mention.

The Farm Journal claims that a wire stretched behind the horse stalls on which several hooks slide for hanging the lantern is one of the best forms of cheap fire insurance.

Cider into which nothing has been put to preserve it sweet should make vinegar naturally if kept in a warm, dry place. To let it run slowly over a board from one barrel to another will hasten acidity.

Among Massachusetts onion growers there is a determination to secure the repeal in the legislature of the law passed a year ago obliging them to furnish 57 pounds to the bushel against the old legal rate of 52 pounds.

If you intend to grow mushrooms under the greenhouse benches, don't forget to try a sprinkling of nitrate of soda on the ground under the manure, as advised by Mr. Thompson of the Geneva (N. Y.) experiment station.

Don't neglect to apply for and read the catalogues from leading seed and nursery firms. Much valuable information will be gained.

### Bolivar.

John Ramsey, who has been on the sick list, is again able to be about.

The Bolivar Epworth League will hold a social and supper at Vesper hall on the evening of the 17 h inst.

Groundhog day was bright and clear, and judging by the weather, so far, every groundhog for miles around must have seen his shadow.

The work on the bridge west of town still continues, although the weather is cold It is thought that the bridge will be completed by the middle of next week.

O G Tomer, the merchant tailor, of Mineral Point, is in town taking orders for spring suits.

The Strasburg correspondence is beginning to moralize on the fact that the recent prosecutions of Detective Walkup, are taken before the Franklin township justice, and gives as a reason for this that the courts of Bolivar are in sympathy with the de ective. We believe that the Bolivar courts are willing to give law and justice in any just cause, and the matter of carrying the recent cases against Walkup to Strasburg is no doubt merely a matter of prejudice between some of the parties interested in the prosecution, and our courts This fact, however, is significant, and that is that when our constables go to make an arrest, they are never themselves arrested on the charge of being drunk and disorderly, no matter in what condition the treasury may be.

### Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influence We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at Z T. Baltzly's drug store.

Ten days loss of time on account of sickness and a doctor bill to pay, is anything but pleasant for a man of a family to contemplate, whether he is a laborer, mechanic, merchant or publisher Jas O. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Mexia, Texas, was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with considerable success, I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy. It should be borne in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectually give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

### The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Gallionette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it. Get a free trial at Z. T Baltzly's drug store.

### PUBLIC SALE.

The executors of Wm. McFarren will offer for sale on Wednesday, Feb. 13.h, at the late residence of deceased, one half mile east of Elton and one mile northwest of Elm Run coal mine, personal property consisting of one good family horse, seven head of cattle, 15 hogs, 21 sheep, a lot of agricultural implements and household goods Also one-half of an acre of wheat in the ground, and wheat, oats, corn and potatoes by the bushel. Sale to commence at 12 m.


## LIKE A MIRACLE

*SALT RHEUM, IMPURE BLOOD AND A RACKING COUGH THAT BAFFLED PHYSICIANS, FINALLY CURED.*

*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

In the town of Amherst, Mass., Mr. Geo. B. Pierce and his mother are the proprietors of the Amherst Creamery Association. Mrs. Pierce has suffered for a long time with Salt Rheum and a cough that foreboded Consumption, but they have given way to health and vigor. Hearing of this, a reporter called on Mrs Pierce and the following experience was related:—

"For a long time I suffererred from Salt Rheum," said Mrs. Pierce, "but about two years ago I slipped and hurt my knee, which made it worse. I can't begin to tell the agony I was in, my limbs became a mass of raw flesh covered with running sores. My friends would say I could not live long and I thought so too. Well, I heard of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream; I commenced using them, and in three weeks I walked out of doors. Last night I walked a mile, and I am sixty-three years of age. It shows that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and Salt Rheum Cream can do more than the physicians, for they made me well after my doctors told me I was incurable. I must also tell you of another preparation Dr. Kennedy advised me to use, which did as much for me It is Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam. I have had a wretched cough for the past fifteen years, the best doctors in this part of the state united in saying that it was incurable, and it was only a matter of time before my lungs would give out—my sleep was restless, I could lie awake for hours. I well recollect the first time I used Dr Kennedy's Cherry Balsam It relieved my throat at once, and I slept all through that night, which was the first full night's rest I had in several years. It seemed like a miracle I took but two bottles and was cured

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam cures asthma, bronchitis, coughs, colds, incipient consumption, whooping cough or croup. Take it with Favorite Remedy, it never fails Price 25c, 50c and $1.00 a bottle. Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream is sold at 50c a package. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy costs $1 00 a bottle or six bottles for $5 00

Favorite Remedy ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and cures constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females, and affords protection from attacks that originate in change of life It cures scrofula, salt rheum, ulcers, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetes and Bright's disease. In this last disease it has made many cures where all else failed


### Woman's Logic

Over all that we see, as it seemeth to be,
Is the truth that we can not reach;
I tell it to you, you tell it to me—
And both of us nod. You teach,
I preach—and firmly we all believe,
For all of us know it is so,
But you it would grieve, and me it would grieve
To reason out how we know,
Yet we know that we know, we are strong that were weak,
And facts prove the falsehood of fiction;
Dr Pierce made us whole, made us new, so to speak,
With his own and our "Favorite Prescription."

A peculiar medicine for woman's peculiar ills. For all "Female Weaknesses," irregularities, periodical pains, it is the most positive remedy sold by druggists.

### Use It in Time.

Catarrh starts in the nasal passages, affecting eyes, ears and throat, and is in fact, the great enemy of the mucous membrane Neglected colds in the head almost invariably precede catarrh, causing an excessive flow of mucous, and if the mucous discharge becomes interrupted, the disagreeable results of catarrh will follow, such as bad breath, severe pains across forehead, and about the eyes, a roaring and buzzing sound in the ears, and oftentimes a very offensive discharge. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for these troubles.

Said Nature to Physic "what pity that we
Who ought to be friends should so seldom agree.
My strength is exhausted, my energy dead,
From the volley of pills discharged at my head."

It is not strange that Nature should remonstrate against the use of those griping and drastic blue marbles with which old fogies of medicine persist in dosing their patients They are not only revolting in appearance, but often times actually injurious in their effects. Yet Nature needs some help in overcoming constinate dyspepsia, constipation and liver troubles, and fortunately she has a very valuable assistant in Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, which, small as bird seed and sugar coated, never fail to act effectively though soothingly.

### Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z T. Baltzly.


# THE USE OF TONSILIN!

**Results in a most remarkable recovery.**

**A daughter of well known Massillon parents regains her voice by using Tonsiline, after all hope of her ever being able to speak again had been given up.**

MASSILLON, O, Dec 27, 1894

THE TONSILINE CO:

About one year ago our little 6-year old daughter, Flora had an attack of La Grippe. It was followed by an attack of Sore Throat, which resulted in her losing the use of her voice almost entirely.

This condition was accompanied by chronic hoarseness and sore throat. We consulted different doctors about her case, but they could give her no relief, and we believed her voice was forever gone.

I was recommended by a neighbor lady, while speaking of her case to try your Tonsiline, as they knew it was an excellent throat remedy I did as she suggested and started using Tonsiline as directed.

A marked improvement in her trouble was noticed from the start, and after using Tonsiline two weeks she was entirely recovered and we give all praise to Tonsiline for this most remarkable result. It surely has done more than you claim for it. MRS MARY BANTZ,
677 South Erie St.

**All druggists 25 and 50 cents**

Do you want engraving properly done? Anything from a calling card to a wedding invitation. See the Independent Co. for prices.

DIRECTIONS for using **CREAM BALM**

Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils, after a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred and before retiring.

ELY'S Cream Balm opens and cleanses the nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the senses of taste and Smell The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren Street, New York.

**CATARRH**

**COLD IN HEAD**


### How to be Happy.

To prevent disease, preserve health and prolong life, are the objects to be obtained in successful medical practice Dr Ottman has made the phenomena of functional and organic diseases the study of his life. Early realizing that disease is discord and health concord, he uses his best skill in so prescribing for his thousands of patients as to restore concordance of functions, and overcome destructive forces which undermine constitutional vigor. No person whose case has baffled the skill of their family physician should fail to consult Dr Ottman, who has few, if any, superiors as a skilled expert in functional and organic diseases Any invalid who values life, health and happiness, should not miss this opportunity of getting an opinion of his case. A consultation will cost you nothing and may be the means of bringing health and happiness.

Dr. Ottman, the celebrated specialist of Columbus, O, will visit Massillon, O, Wednesday, February 13th, 1895. Consultation free and strictly confidential in the private parlors of the Hotel Conrad, from 9 a. m. to 8 p m. One day only.

### W. & L. E. Mileage Books

Are the best books sold. Good on 66 lines, including the Big Four, Erie, Nickle Plate and many other important systems. One thousand miles for $20.00

## Legal Notice.

Nancy Kilgore, residing at the city of Hastings, in the state of Nebraska, and Maria Lerch, residing in the city of Columbus, in the state of Ohio, and Joseph M Porter, residing in the city of San Francisco, in the state of California, interested in the estate of Richard R. Porter deceased, late of Stark County, Ohio, as heirs, will take notice that I have presented to the Probate Court of Stark County, Ohio for allowance to me against said estate, a certain claim of Four Hundred Dollars ($400) with interest from the 29th day of July, 1889 due and owing to me.

The consideration of said claim is the conveyance and transfer to said Richard R. Porter on the 29th day of July, 1889, of all my right, interest and estate, as heir, in and to the estate of Keziah Porter deceased, both real and personal, and that the testimony concerning the said claim will be heard by said court on the 25th day of February, 1895, at 10 o'clock. CHARLES F PORTER,
Administrator of the estate of Richard R Porter

### FOR SALE.

FARM LAND—Fifty acres of good farm land, with good buildings, three miles south of Massillon, one-fourth of a mile southeast of the Asylum grounds. Inquire at place, Nick Fink.

## Sheriff's Sale.

Edward R. Heid
vs.
The Fulton Tool & M'f'g Co. et al.

By virtue of an order to sell property attached after final judgment, issued by the clerk of the court of Common Pleas of Stark County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public auction, on the premises, Canal Fulton,

**ON SATURDAY, MARCH 9th, 1895,**

The following described personal property and real estate to wit:

Pick eyes, pick points and unfinished steel and iron in process of manufacture, chisels and mason hammers, 2 drill posts complete, stone wedges, 1 bundle coil copper, spirit level and tin cup, 1 steam pump, stationery and blue print press, borax in fishing rooms, 1 strengthening table, 800 more or less fire brick 4 coke bins, 2 more or less tons of Blossburg & Smith coal, 5 more or less tons of scrap steel and iron, 12 pick and sledge hammers, tampers and scrapers 1 trip hammer complete, 1 coke house about 8x20, bundle of sacks, 1 crane, 2 wheel barrows, saw, square, oil, pan, rake and pail 1 flattening mold, 1 heating furnace and belting, 1 ton of coal, 1 small scale and two ladders, 5 stands, 300 additional car wheels, west side, 12 pulley, west side, 2 emery wheels, 3 drills, 2 lathes, 1 planer, 1 chuck, 1 saw, 1 crew cutter or coring machine, belting and countershafting, 1 vise, 2 wood planer, 1 scale, belts and hardware, 1 rip, 1 cut off saw, oil tank and oil, 1 punch, 1 shear, 1 anvil, 1 clip press, 1 trip hammer, 1 furnace, vises, tongs and punchers, 400 (or less) car wheels and 3 boxe bolts, 2 lamps, car castings, 1 rattler, 2 tenant machines, chuck lathe, 1 band saw, 1 wood lathe, 1 slot machine, patterns for cars and grate patterns, about 5 tons bar iron, about 20 tons pig iron, scrap iron, 2 tanks, 2 stoves, 1 portables and blowers, fire brick unfinished hammers, 5 finished cars, lumber, 10 dozen sample picks at $1 50 per dozen, 1 safe and contents, (subject to Const. levy) office fixtures, books and accounts, picks, wedges, sledges, needles, drills and bars, 4 furnaces, 1 punch, 3 anvils, 1 forge, bar iron and steel, scales, (subject to levy by Const.), coke, 4 trip hammers, 1 punch, 4 anvil, 5 furnaces, 1 emery wheel and attachments, 1 grindstone, 1 steel cutter, 1 boiler and engine belting, shafting and pulleys, oil tongs, small hammers, dies and shop fixtures.

Lease and option between Shreck and The Fulton Tool and Manufacturing Company for lots 53 54, and 10 feet off the northside of lot 55 in that part of Canal Fulton, known as Milan, including the building thereon

And real estate as follows: Lots Nos. 104 and 105 in the town of Canal Fulton, Stark County, Ohio, and lot 1 in Kirk's Addition to said town, joining lot No. 104 on the south side.

Terms cash. Sale to commence at one o'clock p m

HIRAM DOLL, Sheriff.
Thayer and Sterling & Wertz, Attorneys.

## Notice of Appointment.

The undersigned has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non with will annexed of the estate of William C Russell late of Stark County Ohio, deceased.

Dated Nov. 10, 1894

ROBERT H. DAY
Administrator.


# Dr. H. Lester Kutchin

**EX-U. S. EXAMINING SURGEON,**

**Late of Chicago, Greatest Living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of all Long-Standing and Difficult Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Blood and Nervous System. Consulting Surgeon at Maplewood Sanitarium.**

**Will, by special request, meet his many patients in this county every month for the next year, and examine all afflicted free. Ohio office, Columbus, O.**

The noted Author and Medical Lecturer, and greatest living Specialist for the Treatment and Cure of difficult Chronic Diseases, has consented to visit this County and meet his many patients and friends, and give ALL AFFLICTED an opportunity to consult him **Free of Charge** and secure the latest and best treatment for such diseases as the regular family physician is not prepared to treat.

DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN.

Dr. Kutchin will revisit this County every month, thus saving his patients the trouble and expense of visiting the city. And he is the only physician in this County who carries his own Diagrams to illustrate and make plain to all afflicted the cause and nature of their diseases. He promptly visits his town every four weeks and will so continue as long as God spares him to the afflicted.

### CHRONIC DISEASES.

The Doctor treats **no acute diseases**, but makes a specialty of chronic and long-standing diseases. Cases given up by other doctors and pronounced incurable, he most desires to see. **Dr. Kutchin** has treated over **12,000** cases in Ohio in the last two years, many of which had been given up as **incurable**, some to be Blind, others Deaf, and a Large Number to be Invalids for Life. Now they See and Hear, and many are on the high road to Health.

The Doctor is surrounded with a fine collection of instruments for examining and treating all chronic diseases of the Head, Face, Eye, Ear, Throat, Heart, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, Skin, Brain and Nervous System, Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Swellings, Old Sores, Fits, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gout, Sick Headache, Debility, Depression of Spirits, Diseases of Children, Hereditary Diseases, etc., etc., and, in fact, **all long-standing and chronic diseases.** All surgical operations performed.

### EXAMINATIONS FREE TO ALL.

Whenever it is known that **Dr. Kutchin** is stopping at a place, **crowds gather to consult him;** and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks a question, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a **wonderful gift** for anyone to possess, and **Dr. Kutchin's** diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

He adopted the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz.: he carefully notes the symptoms of the patient, and ascertains the condition of the internal organs, all of which he carefully records in his register for future reference. In this way he ascertains the true nature of the disease and its cause. When sick people consult him he readily tells them whether he can cure or help them, or whether they are beyond hope.

### HIS IMPROVED METHODS OF TREATMENT

Are mild and pleasant; agree perfectly with the most delicate Lady or Child; do not reduce strength; can be used while at work, and give the greatest possible benefit in the shortest possible time. Patients can consult him or communicate with him as often as they choose, during the whole time required for the cure, without regard to where they may be, and without extra charge, thus rendering the treatment as successful and satisfactory as though they were living next door to each other.

### MANHOOD PERFECTLY RESTORED.

Quick, painless and certain cure for Impotency, Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhœa, Losses, Weakness and Nervous Debility, also for Prostatitis, Varicocele, and all private diseases, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual excesses in mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. **Consultation free and strictly confidential.** Absolute cures **guaranteed** in curable cases. No risk incurred.

### DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Such as has baffled the skill of other physicians and remedies, **Dr. Kutchin** quickly cures. Cancers, Tumors, Fibroid and Polypoid Growths cured without the use of the knife. No cutting, no pain, no danger.

### A LIFE OF EXPERIENCE.

The Doctor has had **a whole life** of study and experience in his profession, and enjoys advantages which fall to the lot of but few! After attending his Full Courses in the Medical Colleges, and **graduating** with the **highest honors**, he was not content to stop there, but has since attended other Colleges, and several times reviewed the whole profession; has also traveled extensively for the purpose of improvement, having visited the best Medical Colleges, Hospitals, Dispensaries, Eye, Ear, Lung and other Medical and Surgical Institutions, traveling thousands of miles, both by land and sea; **expending thousands of dollars;** improving every advantage within his command, and devoting the best years of his life to become thoroughly familiar with his profession in all its branches.

### Latest Discoveries and Improvements.

**Dr. Kutchin** has received the most approved instruction in Analytical and Microscopical Examinations of the Blood, Urine, etc., which are now considered indispensable to a correct diagnosis in many diseases. There are many diseases which physicians in common practice do not usually treat, and are, therefore, seldom prepared with necessary and costly outfit to examine correctly, or treat with success; such cases, therefore, would do well to call at once and learn their true condition, and whether the doors of Hope are yet open, or forever closed against them.

### FACTS FOR MEN OF ALL AGES.

By reason of **false modesty** the youth of our land are kept in ignorance of the ruinous results which certain solitary indiscreet practices produce. These vices when persisted in eventually undermine the constitution inducing nervous debility and premature decay. **Dr. Kutchin** has for many years enjoyed the distinction of being **the most successful and celebrated specialist** for the treatment and cure of these affections. You may consult him with complete confidence. Of all the maladies that afflict mankind there is probably none about which physicians in general practice know so little.

### DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

Many diseases are so deceptive that hundreds of persons have them before they even suspect it. They know they are not well, but are perfectly ignorant of the deadly fangs which are fastening upon them, and must, sooner or later, certainly destroy them, unless rescued by a skillful hand. **Are you afflicted?** Your case may now be perfectly curable, but **Remember,** every moment of neglect brings you nearer its incurable stages, when, perhaps, the most skillful physician can render you no assistance. The present is ours, the future may be **Too Late.**

**Epilepsy or Fits** scientifically treated and cured by a never-failing method.

**Free Examination of the Urine**—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination.

**Persons unskillfully** treated by **ignorant pretenders** who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should call and see the Doctor.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States. Correspondence with invalids solicited. All letters with stamps inclosed answered free. Call and be examined and at least learn the cause of your disease, and if it can be cured. **Tape Worms** removed in from three to five hours without starvation. The remedies for the whole course of treatment are furnished from the office or at the Institute, all at once or by the month.

**CONSULTATION, EXAMINATION AND ADVICE FREE TO ALL AT THE**

**Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Friday, Feb. 22, '95**

Consultation, Examination and Advice, Free.
Return visits made every 28 days.

**ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO DR. H. LESTER KUTCHIN, COLUMBUS.**



# DR OTTMAN,

**THE CELEBRATED SPECIALIST.**

of The France Medical Institute Co., will be at the

## Hotel Conrad, Massillon, Wednesday, Feb. 13

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 7:30 p. m. One Day Only Each Month.

**HE CURES AFTER OTHERS FAIL.**

**The Most Successful and Scientific Treatment of all Diseases and Weaknesses of Mankind Possible to Obtain.**

The most widely and favorably known specialist in the United States. His long experience, remarkable skill and universal success in the largest hospitals in the world enables him to treat all **CHRONIC, NERVOUS, SKIN and BLOOD Diseases** upon the latest scientific principles and entitles him to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere.

**DR. OTTMAN** has no superior in diagnosing and treating diseases and deformities. Medical and Surgical Diseases, Acute and Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases speedily cured by treatment that has never failed in thousands of cases that had been pronounced beyond hope. Many people meet death every year who might have been restored to perfect health had they placed their cases in the hands of experts.

**IMPORTANT TO LADIES.**—DR. OTTMAN, after years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for all diseases peculiar to the sex. Female diseases positively cured by the new remedy, **OLIVE BLOSSOM.** The cure is effected by home treatment. Entirely harmless and easily applied. **Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential.**

**DR. OTTMAN** operates successfully and painlessly for squint eyes, pterygium, iridectomy, turning in or out of eye lashes or lids, closure of tear duct and all other eye operations.

**CHRONIC SORE EYES** and granulated lids quickly cured.

**A CERTAIN AND POSITIVE CURE** for the awful effects of early vice and the numerous evils that follow in its train.

**PRIVATE BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES** speedily, completely and permanently cured.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SEXUAL DISORDERS** yield rapidly to his skillful treatment.

**PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL ULCERS** guaranteed cured without pain or detention from business.

**SYPHILIS, GONORRHŒA, GLEET,** Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Lost Manhood, Night Emissions, Decayed Faculties, Female Weakness and all delicate disorders peculiar to either sex, positively cured, as well as functional disorders that result from youthful follies or the excess of mature years.

**SPECIALTIES:** Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Sores, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Taints, Eczema, Cancer, Piles and Diseases of Women Quickly and Permanently Cured by the latest approved treatment as pursued by leading specialists of America and Europe.

**DEAFNESS.** I cure 90 **per cent.** of all cases. Many cases cured in **one treatment.**

**DISCHARGING EARS** cured in every case.

**CATARRH OF THE NOSE,** bronchitis and lung troubles, **caused from catarrh,** positively cured.

**TO YOUNG AND MIDDLE-AGED MEN.**

**A SURE CURE.** The awful effects of early vice, which brings organic weakness, destroying both mind and body, with all its dreadful ills, **permanently** cured.

**DR. OTTMAN** addresses those who **have** impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both mind and body, unfitting them for business, study, society or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

**WE GUARANTEE TO CURE** Nervous Debility, Failing Manhood, Syphilis, Varicocele, Stricture, Gleet, Unnatural Discharges Weak Parts and all Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential, but personal consultation preferred.

**50c BOOK FREE.** "The Medical Adviser" containing nearly one hundred pages, a short history of **PRIVATE DISEASES,** advice to young and old—especially those contemplating marriage, fully illustrated. Do not fail to improve the opportunity to obtain one of the most valuable books which has ever come within your reach. This book will be sent to anyone free on receipt of postage. Address, **DR. OTTMAN,** 38 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

**FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.**—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine (that passed first in the morning preferred), which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination, and if requested a written analysis will be given. Persons ruined in health by unlicensed pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately. Delays are dangerous.

**WONDERFUL CURES** Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable cases guaranteed.

☞ Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of U. S. List of 130 questions free. Address, with postage, **DR. OTTMAN, Nos. 38 and 40 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.**


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